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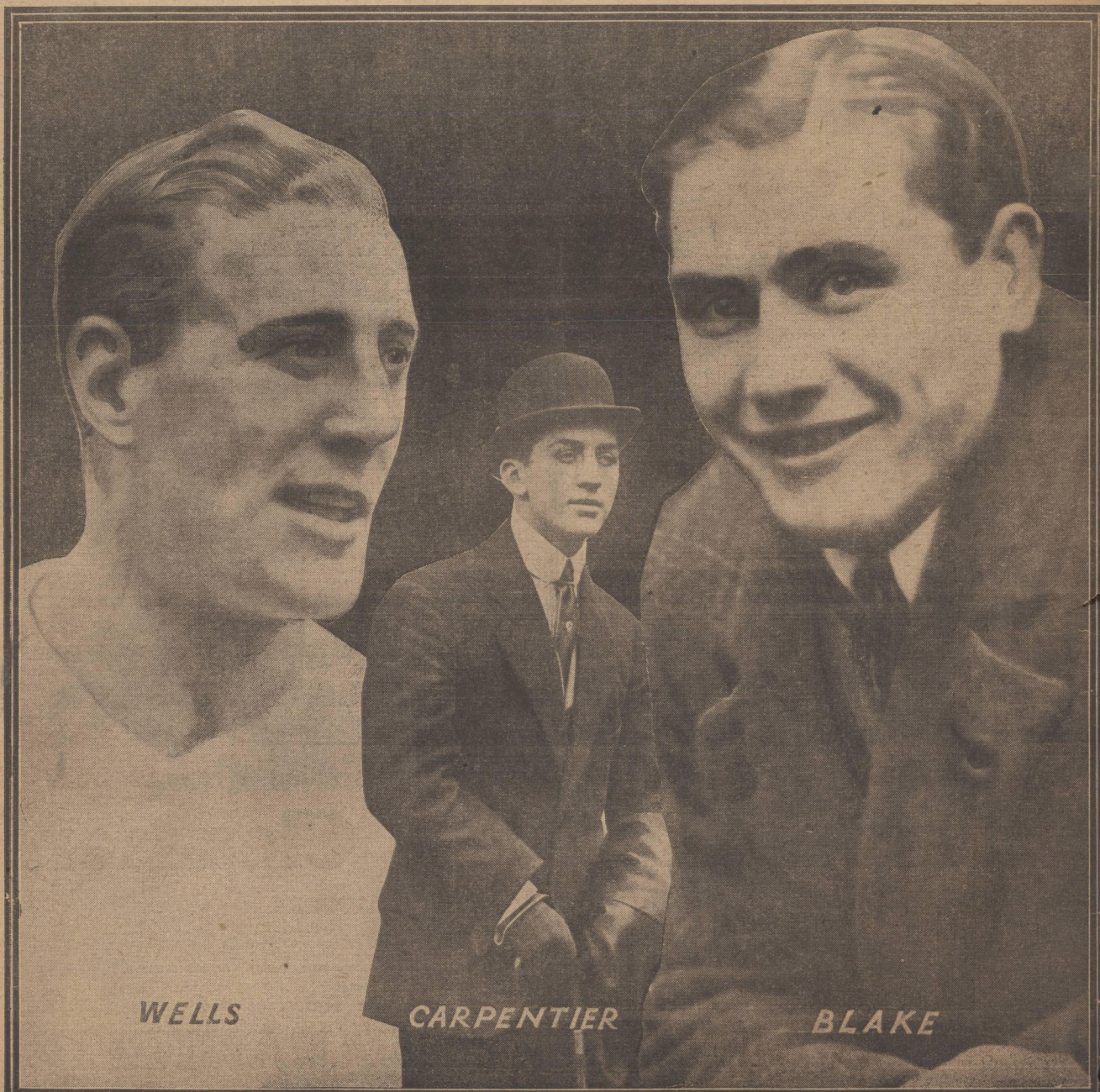
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TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1914

One Halfpenny.

WELLS OR BLAKE? THE THOUGHTS OF BOTH BOXERS TURN TO CARPENTIER.



"Two minds with but a single thought." The minds are those of Wells and Blake, and the thought is Carpentier. The Bombardier, if he wins to-night's great boxing match at the Palladium, hopes again to meet the famous Frenchman who knocked him

out in so sensational a fashion recently. If Blake wins he will meet Carpentier. Blake does not yet know what it is to be defeated, and he beat the Dixie Kid on points in twenty rounds. He has not, however, met a man of Wells's size before.

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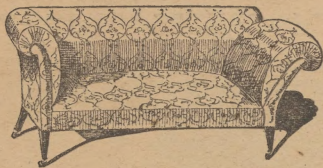
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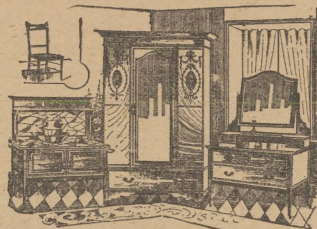


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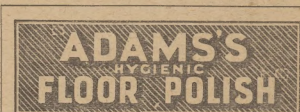
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Place the Wrappers flat, one on the other, keeping each of the three kinds separate. Do not roll them. Tie all up together and send in one parcel. Only complete Wrappers accepted. If sending large quantities they must be packed in separate folds of SIXTY Wrappers.

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If you send Wrappers in accordance with the Rules

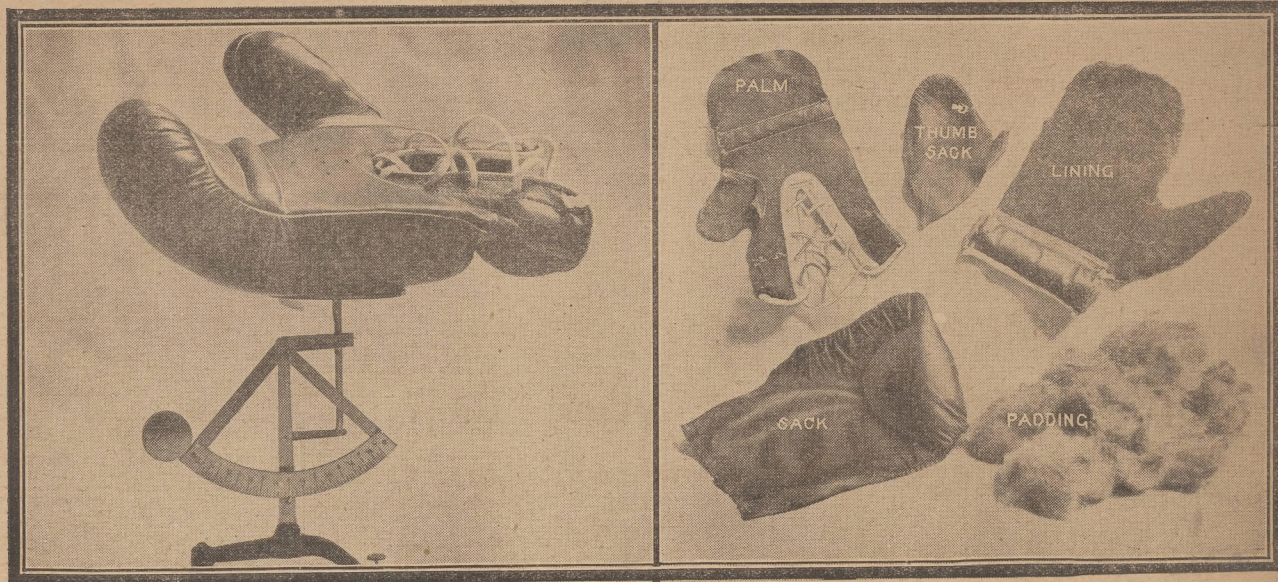
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There are 1,020,000 Prizes, total value £183,000, and every prize is guaranteed the full value as stated. Illustrated Prize List, with Rules, sent Free on request.

NOTE.—Wrappers must be sent by March 31st. Counting will occupy the month of April. Prizes will be despatched as early as possible in May.

(N.S. DEPT.), JOSEPH WATSON & SONS, LTD., Whitehall Soap Works, LEEDS.

WELLS v. BLAKE: THE FOUR-OUNCE GLOVES THE BOXERS WILL USE TO-NIGHT.



Four-ounce glove similar to those Blake and Wells will use.

A boxing-glove in the making at Wisden's.

When a big boxing match takes place a box containing two pairs of gloves is handed into the ring and the men each take a pair. They may also wear soft, adhesive

bandages, which must be put on in the presence of the seconds of the opponent.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

DAMAGES FOR A GIRL.



Olive Newton, aged sixteen, of Ripley, who was awarded £150 damages yesterday against Mr. Stuart N. Beattie. She was thrown out of defendant's motor-car in a collision with a lorry. Mr. Beattie is in the circle.

FIRE CHIEF'S DEATH.



Mr. W. T. Goodfellow, captain of the Wincanton Fire Brigade, who has died from pneumonia supervening on a chill contracted at an outbreak for which suffragettes were responsible. The funeral takes place to-day.

BOMB SENT TO A BISHOP BY POST.



The room after the explosion.

The Bishop.

Five persons were killed and nine others seriously injured when an attempt was made to blow up the residence of Bishop Mikloszy at Debreczen, in Hungary. The infernal machine was sent by post, and when the parcel was opened a terrific explosion occurred, the Bishop's vicar, his secretary, his legal adviser and two servants being blown to pieces. The Bishop, who was in an adjoining room, was seriously injured.

PRINCE AND DUCHESS.



The Duchess of Croy, on whom the German Crown Prince (in circle) called in defiance of Court etiquette, as she is not entitled to her husband's rank. She is an American, and was Miss Nancy Leishman.

BANK NOTES CLAIM.



Miss Cora Minnett, one of the defendants in the claim brought by the Commercial Bank of Australia. She went into the witness-box yesterday, while the convicted cashier, Walter Robson, also gave evidence.

THE KING'S GAME WITH SICK BOY.

Pop-Gun at Hospital During Visit with the Queen.

"SO JOLLY."

Her Majesty Talks to Patients at St. Thomas's.

You are an old soldier? No, sir. I was fifteen years in the Grenadier Guards, and am now a builders' labourer. Ah! there's a good deal of difference, isn't there? The speakers were that of the many little conversations which His Majesty had yesterday when, with the Queen, he paid a delightfully informal visit to St. Thomas's Hospital.

For one baby boy in the children's ward it was the most wonderful day in his life; he made the King show him how to fire a popgun.

For two other boy-patients it was the saddest of days—they slept soundly all the time that the King and Queen were in the ward.

Their Majesties arrived at the hospital at three o'clock and were received by Mr. J. O. Roberts, the secretary, and Miss Lloyd Still, the matron. At their Majesties' suggestion the visit had been kept a secret, and it thus proved a great surprise for the patients.

The two small boys who slept through the royal visit were almost in tears when they told *The Daily Mirror* last night of their disappointment.

One of them, Albert Bunker, a bright boy of fourteen, was particularly dejected.

THE KING'S BIRTHDAY BOY.

"It was really too bad of the nurses," he complained. "Why couldn't they wake me? Oh, I do feel angry. It was such a chance missed."

"I think the nurses ought to be sharply spoken to by the matron for letting me sleep all the time the King and Queen were near me."

"Yes, see, I had a special reason for wanting to speak to the King," added Albert. "My birthday falls on the same day as the King's birthday—June 3. If they had not let me sleep through the visit I could have told the King about our birthdays falling on the same day."

There was a delightful encounter between the King and one of the little patients in a children's ward.

A very frisky and playful boy, who was sitting up on his cot, caught the King's eye. At once his Majesty went to talk to the tiny tot—only two and a half years old and known as "Little Alfred."

"You look far too well to be here," said the King laughingly.

But Baby Alfred was not satisfied merely to be spoken to by the King. He wanted a game with the kind visitor.

HOW THE KING OBEYED THE BABY.

Indeed, little Alfred insisted upon the King showing him how to fire a popgun that he had with him in his cot.

And the King did show him—not once or twice, but many times. At the side of the cot his Majesty entered fully into the fun, and time after time lifted the cork into the muzzle and fired while Little Alfred shrieked with happy laughter.

It was a thoroughly jolly game. Last night when *The Daily Mirror* saw Little Alfred he was asleep in his cot, dreaming, perhaps, of the great game he had played with the King of England.

A man patient in another ward told *The Daily Mirror*: "The Queen spoke to me very sympathetically, and she is such a real kindly lady. The King was not at all like what I expected a King to be. He seemed so jolly with the patients."

"You ought to have seen how he chatted with them and how heartily he gave the handshake to all—it was just like watching a patient's near relative come to the hospital."

There was a charming little scene in the City Ward, where their Majesties' attention was drawn to a child who had been knocked down by a motor.

The King, with a kind smile, bent down and talked to the little sufferer. As he turned away he said, "Unfortunately some children are very careless and will insist on running across the roadway right in front of advancing motor-cars. It is not always possible to avoid them."

THE QUEEN AND THE BABY.

As the King approached a partly-convalescent labourer, the man came stiffly to attention and saluted. The King returned the salute, saying: "You are an old soldier?" The old soldier replied with details of his service.

At the children's wards that their Majesties received a specially selected welcome.

The Queen talked for some time with many of the little ones and called the King's attention to what she considered the "splendid idea" of tiling the wards with attractive pictures.

In this ward a baby, born only twenty-four days ago, received special attention from the Queen. Dr. Fairbairn mentioned that the babies' room was kept so warm that there was hardly need of an incubator. The King remarked: "I am glad your present provision is so suitable, but I do think an incubator is very necessary in some cases."

While the royal visitors were passing through the Florence Ward a group of students were listening to a doctor lecturing. The King noticed one student on crutches and inquired the cause. He was told that the student had a leg broken in a football match between Guy's Hospital and St. Thomas's about three weeks ago.

"So the hospitals have occasional connection with the maiming as well as the mending. Which won the match?" the King asked. Guy's, it was explained, fairly "smothered." St. Thomas's on that occasion.

ACTRESS AND "DARLING WILLIE."

Defendant Who Forgot Letter Written in Endering Terms.

CONVICT'S EVIDENCE.

A woman who has played many parts—on the stage and off—detailed her versatile career in Mr. Justice Pickford's court yesterday.

Actress, authoress and company promoter, Miss Cora Minnett and Mr. Herbert Cowell are the defendants in an action by the Commercial Bank of Australia for damages for alleged conversion of banknotes worth £2,600.

Her cross-examination provoked a dramatic scene. Taxed with writing letters to a Mr. White (to whom she denied she had been engaged to be married), calling him "Darling Willie," Miss Minnett denied she had ever addressed him thus.

Then counsel handed her a letter beginning with that endearing term, and she admitted the words were in her handwriting. She had no recollection of writing them, she said, and, as she left the box, the Judge remarked: "They were remarkable letters to have forgotten."

The case for the plaintiffs is that banknotes worth £2,600 were stolen by a cashier, named Robson, and that £2,700 was paid into banking accounts on which defendants were at liberty to draw. Miss Minnett, it was stated, had admitted receiving from Robson totalling £2,100, but explained that she did not know the money was not Robson's.

The hearing was adjourned. (Photograph on page 3.)

LOANS AND DIGNITY.

The following cross-examination of Miss Minnett preceded the dramatic episode of the letters:—

Counsel: Had you any other profession?—No, except that of entertaining.

Did you put an advertisement in a London paper describing yourself as a clairvoyant?—That is an utter taint.

Through the advertisement did you meet a Mr. White?—

How much money did you get out of him?—About £2,000.

Was it a partnership loan or gift?—Witness said she insisted on making it a loan "to preserve her dignity."

Did you advertise for financial assistance?—Yes. It would have been a gift but for her sense of dignity. (Laughter.)

Do you know anything about auraphatic delineations?—Yes, it is an occult study.

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TO AVENGE HIS WIFE.

Fine On Husband Who "Acted Under Great Provocation."

The "Making Eyes" case ended at Bow-street Police Court yesterday, when Frederick O'Neill, a visitor staying at the Strand Palace Hotel, was fined £5 and costs for assaulting William Springgay, who he alleged had "made eyes" at his wife in the hotel lounge.

Mr. Curtis Bennett, in opening the case for the defence, mentioned several instances where he alleged the prosecutor paid unwelcome attentions to Mrs. O'Neill. He added:—

I am pleased to think that there are still men in this country who do object to their wives being treated in the way in which the prosecutor treated Mrs. O'Neill.

Mrs. O'Neill, the defendant's wife, who was daintily attired in a slate blue costume and heavy grey fox fur, then entered the witness-box.

She stated that she had been staying at the Strand Palace Hotel for six weeks, and the first week she was there, while in the lounge, prosecutor made signs and beckoned to her.

On February 9 he approached her in the hotel and said: "I believe you are a stranger in London. Will you come out with me?"

On February 11 he again "made signs" to her and beckoned her, and when she left the lounge he followed her.

Next morning she complained to her husband of the man's conduct, and that evening, on their return to the hotel after visiting a picture palace, she pointed out the prosecutor as the man who had annoyed her.

The magistrate said he was satisfied that Springgay must have made himself an intolerable nuisance at the hotel, and that O'Neill had acted under great provocation.

At the same time, he must deal with the case from a public point of view. If provocation was shown, it was not right for O'Neill to take the case into his own hands as he did, and, therefore, he would be fined £5, including costs.

THEATRE VISIT QUARREL

Racehorse Owner Found by Wife Dying in Chair—Inquest Adjourned.

An extraordinary story was told yesterday at the inquest at Torquay regarding the death from a revolver shot wound, on Saturday night, of John Clifford Kershaw, a man of independent means, of Barton Lodge.

He was formerly of the Royal Field Artillery, and was a racehorse owner and a well-known sportsman.

The widow said that about eight o'clock on Saturday night her husband returned home with Mr. Frost, a friend, with whom he had been motoring.

Her husband objected to her going to a pantomime with her daughter, and when she declared that she would go he tore off her hat, threw it into the fireplace, and tried to grab her coat. She struck him in the face and left him with Mr. Frost.

Immediately afterwards she heard a revolver shot and met Mr. Frost coming out of the room as she rushed in. Her husband was in an armchair, dying from a shot wound.

Witness added that a fortnight ago her husband threatened to shoot himself if there was another quarrel.

Further evidence showed that Miss Gladys Kershaw picked up a revolver from the table, upon which it could not have been placed by anyone sitting in the chair in which Mr. Kershaw was sitting.

Medical evidence suggested that the wound was self-inflicted, as it was in such a position that it would have been difficult for another person to have caused it.

The inquest was adjourned.

BRITAIN'S BID FOR GREAT SKY NAVY.

Eight Dirigibles Said To Be Already Ordered.

£250,000 AIR FLEET.

One large and three smaller non-rigid airships ordered in England.

One large airship ordered in France.

Three large airships, of an Italian semi-rigid design, ordered.

These details of the nucleus of a great fleet of airships for Britain were announced yesterday by Mr. Winston Churchill, First Lord of the Admiralty, in the House of Commons.

A vision of Britain's future with a great navy of gaunt war machines, oil-driven and supplemented by a strong air fleet of warplanes and armed airships, was outlined by Mr. Churchill when the House went into committee on the Naval Supplementary Estimates and discussed a vote of £2,500,000.

A considerable new programme of airship construction had been approved, and contracts had been made, he said, which would be executed as fast as possible.

COAST DEFENCE BY AIR.

The first cause of the increase, Mr. Churchill explained, was expenditure on oil reserve—£500,000 was represented by that.

The second cause was the programme of air-craft costing £250,000 in the present year.

The third cause was an increase in wages in dockyards and in the price of victuals and clothing. This accounted for little short of £200,000.

The fourth cause was the expenditure of £450,000 on the acceleration of and the beginning earlier of three battalions of the 1913-14 programme to cover the temporary delay in the passage of the Canadian Naval Aid Bill.

The fifth cause was the better progress which had been made by contractors in shipyards all over the country. That explained the need for an extra million pounds.

The growing cost of twin fleets, air and sea, was then explained by Mr. Churchill.

The average price of oil, he said, had more than doubled in the last two years. They now had safely stored in this country more than three years' peace consumption for the whole of our existing very large oil-burning fleet.

The air service, Mr. Churchill went on, had now reached a point—though still in its experimental stage—when it had begun to share the military responsibilities of the Navy.

It was about to become an effective factor in naval operations and coast defence.

The chief expense under aircraft was for airships, air-sheds and stores. A considerable new programme of airship construction had been approved, and contracts had been made which would be executed as fast as possible.

It had been deemed necessary to interest British contractors in the manufacture of airships.

"LATE IN STARTING, BUT—"

One large and three smaller non-rigid airships had been ordered from Messrs. Vickers. Another large airship had been ordered in France.

A contract had been signed with Armstrongs for three large airships of an Italian semi-rigid design. They were late in starting the British air service, both by sea and by land, said Mr. Churchill, but their tardiness in airship construction would ultimately be fully justified.

Great progress had been made in every direction. The total cost of the eight new airships and sheds would be approximately £475,000, and of this £200,000 would fall on the present year. This with the additional expenditure on seaplanes brought the total up to £280,000.

There was a vast scheme of ship-building in the shipyards of the country. It included fourteen great ships, sixty-two smaller vessels of various kinds, besides numerous submarines.

Several members criticised the Estimates, and Mr. D. Mason moved a resolution on account of the unconstitutional action of the Admiralty in spending money before it was sanctioned by Parliament.

The motion was defeated by 237 votes to 34. The debate was adjourned.

"LADY" WHO WAS HISSED.

Scenes of disorder occurred at the Gaiety Theatre, Dublin, last night during the performance of "Who's the Lady?"

At the end of the first act there was much hissing, and during the second act oranges and other missiles were thrown on the stage. The police intervened and arrested a young man in the gallery on a charge of causing a disturbance in the theatre. The performance then proceeded.

SIR JOHN TENNIEL CREMATED.

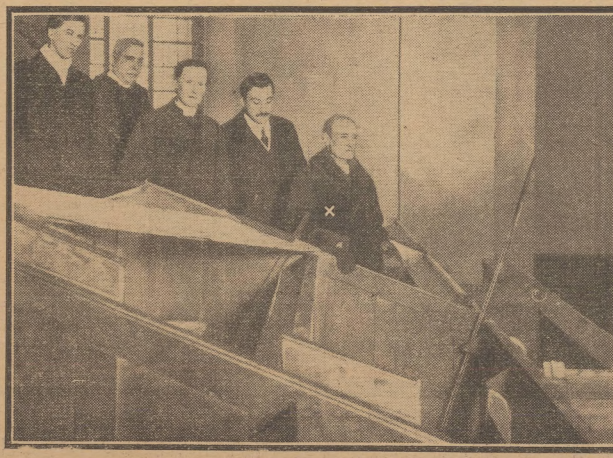
The first part of the funeral of the late Sir John Tenniel took place at half-past eleven yesterday morning at the Golder's Green Crematorium, where the body was cremated.

The ashes were buried later at Kensal Green.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Gusty north-westerly winds, backing later; fair and cold to cloudy and milder.

The famous church of St. John the Evangelist, Westminster, the rectory of which, Canon Wilberforce, has for thirty years been an advocate of women's votes, has been seriously damaged by a suffragette bomb. The picture shows the Canon (s) examining the damaged pews.—(*Daily Mirror*) photograph.)



WELLS'S FIGHT TO REGAIN LAURELS.

To-night's Boxing Match with Bandsman Blake.

CHAMPIONSHIP AT STAKE

The most interesting boxing match between Englishmen of recent times, the contest between Blake and Wells for the championship of England, will take place at the Palladium to-night, and one question is in the minds of all—who will win? Since Carpenter beat Bombardier Wells so decisively at the National Sporting Club a month or two ago boxing has interested people who never took the slightest notice about it. All sorts and conditions of Englishmen, from crossing sweepers to clergymen, want to know who is going to regain the laurels for England?

Blake thinks he can beat Carpenter, and those responsible for his engagements think the same. But to have a clear-cut claim to represent England against the French champion, Wells must first beat his best man. And until he is deposed that man is Wells.

Wells also wants to meet Carpenter again, and so he jumped at a match with Blake, who is a man of the same type as Carpenter, probably a stronger man, but not quite so clever a fighter.

Both men are ex-soldiers. Wells, at his name of Bombardier, would suggest, was an artilleryman, and Blake was in the band of the Norfolk Regiment. Wells has had his vicissitudes, but Blake is unbeaten, and has to his credit the fact that he once boxed the last eight rounds of a match, and won, with a broken collar-bone.

It is this kind of pluck and endurance that wins matches and makes champions. If Wells, with his physical advantages, were Blake he would have been world's champion months ago. As it is, he has to do his work all over again. And, as he has to do his work all over again, he has to do his work the other day, he is only a youngster yet.

Both are beautifully built men. Wells is the typical athlete, a greyhound built for speed and feats of quick strength, wherein lissomeness and agility count for more than mere lifting power. He is probably the handsomest quick hitter in the world, and his half-arm blow may well break an opponent's jaw, as it did with cast iron Packey Mahoney at the National Sporting Club.

MASSIVE STRENGTH.

Blake is slower, of more ponderous and more massive strength. He has the bunched-up, knotted muscles of a Vulcan, Wells the long, flowing, sinewy the way of a champion.

Both are fine looking men, purely English in appearance, but Wells is far and away above the average in stature, his 6ft. 2in. making him a conspicuous figure everywhere he goes. Everyone knows the Bombardier.

Blake is about 5ft. 10in., a finely set up young fellow, with massive shoulders and a soldier's gait. A striking figure, but not one that would call universal attention to its owner, as in the case of Wells. Both are fair, Wells with flaxen hair and Blake with chestnut locks.

Who will win? That is the poser. Wells should do so easily. He is a stone and a half heavier, 5in. longer in the reach, and by far the quicker and cleverer boxer. If he keeps his head he ought to win easily. If he doesn't his case is hopeless.

I think we shall see a tremendous battle, and I think that Wells will knock his man out inside seven rounds. If he does fight goes fifteen Blake may win; if it lasts for twenty rounds Wells will win on points.

The editor of the *Sporting Life*, the stake-holders—has appointed Mr. J. T. Hulls, of his staff, as referee.

(Photographs on page 1)

EXCLUSIVE "DAILY MIRROR" PICTURES

Most of us who care for sport would like to be at the big boxing match to-night. Unfortunately, however, it is impossible for most of us to be there.

The next best thing to seeing the actual scenes is to see them faithfully depicted on the screen by the wonders of modern scientific photography.

The *Daily Mirror* has taken in hand the whole of the lighting and photographic arrangements, and are employing their own photographic outfit, which is the largest of its kind that has ever been used for a boxing contest.

The *Daily Mirror* is employing a battery of twenty powerful arc lamps, which are the equivalent of seventy-five electrical horse-power. This power is sufficient for the lighting of several London streets.

The pictures will give a perfectly clear and natural representation of the great match, and those who have not been able to get inside the Palladium will not have very much to grumble at.

The exclusive rights for the pictures are also held by *The Daily Mirror*.

DRAMA OF "UNTOUCHED DINNER"

"I tried to cut my throat because my husband would not have his dinner."

This was the remarkable statement made by Mrs. Jane Ashenden, thirty-two, at Limehouse Police Station to the constable on duty.

At the Thames Police Court yesterday the woman, who had a baby in her arms, was charged with attempting to commit suicide. She was put back to be seen by the court missionary.

ROMANCE OF A DUCHY.

How Historic Institution Has Created—£2,000 Post in Cabinet.

What is the Duchy of Lancaster?

Most folks have only a nebulous knowledge of this ancient and historic institution, which others vaguely associate with a snug little post in the Cabinet, to which is attached a comfortable salary of £2,000 a year.

A reminder of the existence of the Duchy reached *The Daily Mirror* yesterday in the form of a *Duchy of Lancaster Revenue Account*, disclosing the receipts and disbursements for the past year. The revenues have increased from £229,000 in 1847 to £408,016 at the end of 1913, the payment to the Sovereign at these two periods being respectively £12,000 and £61,000 sterling.

These proceeds are wholly exempted from parliamentary control, except that the annual account for receipt and expenditure is presented to Parliament.

It was as far back as the reign of Edward III. that the Duchy was created.

The first business transacted by the Duchy was the marriage of John of Gaunt, son of the King, the Duchy was settled upon him and his heirs for ever by royal charter in 1362.

On his accession to the throne Henry IV., third Duke of Lancaster, passed a law in which it was provided that in the absence of the house of Lancaster should be held by him and his family separate from the Crown.

With the consent of Parliament Edward IV., in 1461, ordained that the Duchy of Lancaster should be given to the Crown, but "held separately from all other hereditaments."

This arrangement has continued until the present time.

The Chancery of the Duchy is still a Crown office, and the Chancellorship is usually conferred on a member of the Cabinet who is expected to devote his time to such larger questions as do not fall within other departments.

The present holder of the office is Mr. Masterman, who specialises on the Insurance Act.

REAL BIT OF OLD CHELSEA

Famous Artists' Little Restaurant Where a Sargent Hangs on the Wall.

Chelsea has a little restaurant and cafe for artists that is the talk of the colony of painters who dwell in that ancient quarter.

The things are unknown there, and there is no orchestra to spoil conversation. The food is the thing—and the company.

There are no foreign waiters, and English is the only tongue spoken in the kitchen. Two London ladies manage the cosy little place, which is filled nightly by a throng of distinguished artists.

The diners "do themselves well" for 1s. 6d., the price of the three-course dinner, which is composed usually of a delightful soup (generally the stumping block of English cooks) and a joint "done to a turn."

Sargent and Augustus John are often there, and most evenings the place is filled with picturesque people, including some of the prettiest models in Chelsea.

That the managers' efforts are appreciated has been shown in tangible form by the artists, for the walls are covered by a representative collection of present-day art, including a charming little water-colour by Sargent.

STRUGGLE IN BEDROOM.

A City merchant's adventure with an alleged burglar in a bedroom at Bayswater, and a theft of jewellery to the value of £600 at Kensington, were again referred to at Marylebone Police Court yesterday.

John Silver, Andrianus Mulder and Henri Vander-Rest were charged on remand with committing a burglary at 2, Inverness-terrace, Bayswater, a private hotel, and stealing money and goods to the value of £40 from the bedroom of Mr. Louis Eisler, a merchant.

Van-der-Rest was also charged with stealing £600 worth of jewellery from 194, Holland road, Kensington, belonging to Mrs. Geraldine French.

Mr. Eisler identified Van-der-Rest as the man he found in his bedroom at three o'clock in the morning. He seized him, he said, but the man wrenched himself free, flew downstairs, and escaped.

Mulder was discharged, but the other two were committed for trial.

UNDER-SEA BOATS FOR OVER-SEAS

Australia's first two submarines, AE 1 and AE 2, left Portsmouth yesterday for Sydney.

They are two of the best submarines in existence, and will make the long voyage under their own engine power.

Should very bad weather be encountered the boats will escape by diving. The cruiser *Eclipse* will accompany the boats as far as Singapore, and thence to Sydney they will be conveyed by the Australia. They are due to arrive on May 15.

VILLA WANTS TIME TO EXPLAIN.

The Commission on its way to investigate the circumstances of the death of Mr. Benton, says on Thursday morning York message, has been held up at General Villa's request until he has had time to explain the situation to Senor Carranza.

President Wilson has flatly stated that he will not change his Mexican policy. He does not intend to intervene or use force.

President Huerta, according to a cable to Washington from Mr. O'Shaughnessy, the American Charge d'Affaires in Mexico City, says an Exchange message is leaving the city to lead his troops personally against the Constitutional forces at Torreon.

Sir Edward Grey will make a full statement on the investigation into the death of Mr. Benton today.

CINEMA OF FATE.

Gazers Busy Staring at Eerie Pictures in the Crystal.

BOOM IN PEEPS.

The art of crystal-gazing, which has exercised a fascination on the human race from time immemorial, is becoming more popular than ever.

That is the assurance *The Daily Mirror* received yesterday from a distinguished authority on supernatural phenomena.

The point of utmost interest to the would-be crystal-gazer is how to set about the task of seeing the visions.

It is pretty easy to concentrate one's gaze on a crystal, but for the ordinary run of humanity the trick of seeing adjacent objects are all that meet the eye.

Miss Goodrich-Freer (Mrs. Spoor), a celebrated adept at the art, offers a specific test by which people may be enabled to judge if they are likely to be possessors of the power of seeing visions.

"The clue," she says, "lies in the answer to the question: 'Are you a good visualiser?' That is to say, when you read a novel or history or a play or have a story told you, do you conjure up the scenes of the story in your own mind? Do you see them mentally?"

Here are a few sample questions:—
Was King Alfred sitting to the right or left of the hearth the day he burned the cakes?
What was the breed of Mother Hubbard's dog?
Was Miranda dark or fair?

"If you have clear ideas in your head of the precise answer to these questions then you have latent in you the capacity to be a successful crystal-gazer," says Miss Goodrich-Freer.

RULES FOR GAZERS.

Here are two or three simple rules for the guidance of the uninitiated:—
Before sitting down to the crystal make yourself as comfortable as you can, but not so comfortable that your body posture may distract your mind.

Use a black velvet cloth as a background to the crystal and put yourself in such a position that the reflections of adjacent objects give the minimum of inconvenience.

Sit with your back to whatever light there is, and do not sit unduly long if you meet with no results.

Look only at and beyond the crystal. With many under these circumstances the crystal assumes by degrees the appearance of a creamy white disk gradually clearing before any pictures develop.

Miss Goodrich-Freer has been able to utilise the crystal for the purpose of recalling a forgotten address, and a woman novelist, says the *Occult Review*, is accustomed to utilise the same medium to recover the lost thread of a story.

"The crystal reveals to her the scenes and personages of her tale mirrored on its surface, and focusing on the plot at the point where her normal imagination had played her fate."

BOY SHOT ON A FAIR GROUND.

The story of a shot on the fair ground in Green-street, Upion Park, was told at West Ham Children's Court yesterday when Robert Wilson, aged fourteen, a stalling boy, residing in a caravan, was charged with shooting Stewart Reid, aged eighteen, with intent to murder him.

Charles Greathhead stated that he and other boys were on the fair ground on Saturday and accused Reid of deliberately asking to go to the shooting area. Eventually he put a rifle to his shoulder and fired. Reid, after standing for a while, fell on the ground, and blood flowed from his right eye.

According to his side and said: "I shall be hung for this."

In reply to accused's solicitor, witness said he did not think accused was going to shoot.

Wilson was remanded, and it was stated that Reid would probably die.

MYSTERY GERM KILLS DOCTOR.

A remarkable story of a young doctor's death was told yesterday at a City inquest on Dr. R. E. S. Waddington, aged twenty-seven, assistant medical officer for Willesden, who died in a taxicab while being taken from his residence at West Kensington to St. Bartolomew's Hospital.

Dr. Waddington, it was stated, only secured his appointment three weeks ago. He had been ill and was treated in tuberculosis sanatorium.

Dr. Spilly said death was due to heart failure set up by blood-poisoning. It was possible that deceased contracted the germ which affected his blood while examining a scarlet fever patient. Death from natural causes was the verdict.

TO SEE THE KING AT ANY COST

The proposed suffragette deputation to the King was mentioned at yesterday's meeting of the Women's Social and Political Union at Knights-bridge.

Mrs. Dacre Fox said that the King seemed to be a long time considering Mrs. Pankhurst's letter asking for an interview, and that another letter would be sent if necessary.

"I want to say," added Mrs. Fox, "that if it is possible, we do not anticipate it—that his Majesty should refuse to see Mrs. Pankhurst and her deputation will go in any case. It is absolutely necessary that we should see the King and that the order of the day should be deeds, not words." (Cheers.)

HYPNOTIC WAVE DANCE.

PARIS, March 2.—Parisians have tired already of the Furlana, and dancing masters have chosen the hypnotic waltz as its successor.

In this dance the male partner imitates the magic waves of hypnotism while the woman dances slowly and languorously, as though in a trance.

'RIGHTS OF WHOLE NATION'

Appeal to Sign Another Declaration of Resistance to Home Rule.

We appeal to all our fellow-countrymen . . . to join us in a solemn protest and declaration, that we cannot accept and shall decline to be bound by the provisions of a law which would deprive the nation of the kingdom, as long as that law has not received the sanction of the people.

These are the words of an appeal, issued last night, for the signing of a declaration of resistance to Home Rule unless it is submitted to the electors by general election or referendum.

Among the signatories to the appeal are Lord Roberts, Lord Aldenham, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, Lord Milner, Sir Edward Elgar and Mr. Rudyard Kipling. Arrangements are being made so that the declaration may be signed in all parts of the country.

By signing the declaration, the signatories point out, "no man will pledge himself to take any particular action of which at a given moment his conscience and judgment do not approve."

"We cannot sit still if measures are taken to coerce men who in our eyes will be declining not only their own rights, but those of the whole nation." The wording of the declaration is:—

I, —, earnestly convinced that the claim of the Government to carry the Home Rule Bill into law, without submitting it to the judgment of the nation, is contrary to the spirit of our constitution, do hereby solemnly declare that if that Bill is so passed, I shall hold myself justified in taking or supporting any action that may be effective to prevent it being put into operation, and more particularly in preventing the execution of the Home Rule being used to deprive the people of Ulster of their rights as citizens of the United Kingdom.

ULSTER'S TURN NEXT.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Bonar Law asked the Premier whether he would undertake—if the Opposition did all it could to facilitate the financial business—to introduce a Home Rule proposals whenever the necessary financial business was completed.

The Premier said he would give the undertaking with the utmost pleasure.

It is stated that as the result of negotiations between the two sides last night an agreement has been reached about the acceleration of financial business which will permit of Mr. Asquith making his statement about the new Home Rule proposals next week. An announcement to this effect is expected this afternoon.

There was also a meeting at Mr. Lloyd George's house, when the Chancellor was visited by Lord Grey, Sir Edward Grey, Mr. Redmond and one or two Nationalist M.P.s.

In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Clough asked the Prime Minister if he would ascertain whether—since the prorogation of Parliament in August, 1913—a question of confidence had been put by several dukes, has been presented to the King praying his Majesty to express his royal prerogative and forthwith to dissolve this Parliament?

Mr. Asquith said he understood such a memorial had been received by his Majesty.

LARKIN'S "REPUBLIC."

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

DUBLIN, March 2.—Plans for the establishment of a co-operative commonwealth as proposed by Captain White and Mr. James Larkin will take definite shape in the course of a few weeks.

In regard to the question of capital needed for this ambitious scheme, the remarkable announcement was made to-day that Mr. Larkin has £100,000 behind him, either in hard cash or represented by guaranteed London Port, the property of the Transport Union. It is said, will be transformed into a huge labour colony.

Mr. Tom Mann, the English Labour leader, will sail for South Africa on Saturday next.

In the meantime, the *Observer*, the Labour evening paper, according to a Central News Johannesburg message, yesterday advised the local Labour officials to cable to England "stopping Messrs. Larkin, Mann and Elliot from coming to South Africa, on the ground that they are too revolutionary."

They ask that the system of "one journey a day" labour should be continued, and that there should be no revival of the "double journey" system.

WANT WHAT THE KING'S MEN GET

Concessions similar to those recently granted by the King to labourers on his Sandringham estates are demanded by men employed on farms at Houghton, near Woking, and at Blandford. The men came out on strike yesterday, as the Farmers' Federation is resisting their demands.

They ask that the system of "one journey a day" labour should be continued, and that there should be no revival of the "double journey" system.

PIRATES ATTACK SHIP.

GIBRALTAR, March 2.—The German steamer *Zanzibar* went ashore on the Morocco coast in a fog this morning near the spot where the British steamer *Lodge* was sunk in December, and was subsequently attacked by Moors.

Spanish warships have left Algebras for the scene in order to afford protection should the Moors attempt to loot the vessel.—Reuter.

HAVOC OF 80-MILE-AN-HOUR GALE

NEW YORK, March 2.—A sleet and snow blizzard accompanied by an eighty-mile-an-hour gale swept over the city and State during the week-end.

Traffic was entirely stopped and telegraph wires are down everywhere. Shipping is unable to leave port, and four liners which were due to depart were unreported. Eight deaths in the storm are reported.—Central News.

By the Hand of Another

The Romance of a London Shop Girl



An irresistible impulse caused Mary to face the window. She could almost hear the detective's words—
"There is the girl all Scotland Yard is hunting for!"



A string of gorgeous pearls—pale, gleaming gems dancing with a thousand rays under the gas-light. "I swear to you they belonged to your dead mother. Take them—quick!" the man eagerly urged her.



This girl was like a fresh, exquisite flower, James Barber told himself, and he felt the blood course madly through his veins. "I sent for you, not to dismiss you, but to ask you to become my wife!"



The imperious knocking ceased, and the next moment a man's head and arms were forced through the door, straining on the chain. To burn the letter at the candle's flame was the work of seconds!

See this week's
ANSWERS

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



A Mohawk Singer.

When I dropped into the Langham Sketch Club smoking concert one night last week my ears were greeted with a rousing chorus of "Yoki Yoki ya ne ne." Then I inquired the cause, and I was introduced to Ojijatehka Brant-Sero, a pleasant-faced Mohawk Indian. The "Yoki" chorus was from one of the songs he had been singing.

Mr. Brant-Sero has been making a big success at smoking concerts in London lately. He tells Red Indian funny stories and sings Iroquois folk songs, dances, and then gives ordinary ballads in the most approved concert hall manner.

One of his most popular turns consists simply of pronouncing Indian names, his own included. It sounds quite pretty.

Made in England?

I met a man yesterday just back from Portugal. He had a hat box with him that had contained a villainous "topper." It was labelled "Pickadilly."

He tells me all expensive hats in Portugal profess to be of English origin, and are branded with English names, invariably misspelled. "Oxford Streets" is a popular address, or "Bound Street."

This reminds me of the "British made" knives one meets in Germany engraved "Scheffield Steel." I once bought a tie at an "English" outfitter's in North Germany that bore this label: "Englisch make silk."

He Opened It.

A friend tells me that some American hotels are most obliging. Recently he arrived at one such caravanserai and found he had lost the key of a trunk.

Calling a negro servant, he sought his aid. "Can you open this for me?" he asked. "Sure," said the negro, producing a bunch of skeleton keys from his pocket.

My friend was grateful, but he carries his valuables in his pockets now.

A Nijinsky Story.

Nijinsky, the £1,000 a week dancer, who appeared last night at the Palace, is at times somewhat wayward in temperament, but he is equally kindly at times.

Once at a fair in Russia he strolled into a dancing booth and found the proprietor in tears. The principal dancer had sprained his ankle.

Nijinsky told the proprietor that he could dance, and offered to take his place. The country showman had grave misgivings, but at last consented.

"You're good for a beginner," said the proprietor afterwards, and he tried to press a few coins on the stranger.

What Did Nelson Think of It?

A curious little incident in Sunday's monster labour demonstration seems to have passed unnoticed.

I was in Trafalgar-square when the procession, with its many bands, was passing by. With one exception, the musicians blared out "The Marseillaise." I don't know the name of the exceptional band, but it broke off in the middle of the revolutionary tune and struck up "Twins in Trafalgar Bay" as they passed up the Nelson Column, and it got a special cheer from the crowd for doing it.

The Prince's Progress.

I hear from a friend that the Prince of Wales is really having a splendid time at Oxford. And he is making himself universally popular. When he first went there he was disposed to be shy and retiring, but all that has gone now. In fact, the Prince is "filling out" and growing in manliness every day.

What has endeared him to many is the fact that he has chosen a lot of his intimate friends from the ranks of comparatively poor men.

The Prince as a Leader of Fashion.

What the Prince of Wales wears is of the greatest interest to his fellow-undergraduates at Oxford, and the present craze for "checks"—check overcoats, suits, caps, waistcoats, ties and even boot "uppers"—may be largely ascribed to the Prince's liking for this pattern.

The royal undergraduate is one of the best-dressed young men in the university.

The Centenarian Memory.

I read that an old lady of 102 says she saw Napoleon on the Bellerophon in Plymouth Sound. She would only have been three years old at the time. Still, I once met an old woman who remembered Sir Walter Scott quite vividly.

"I was a servant then to a farmer whom old Sir Walter used to visit," she told me, and he used to inquire about my health and my sweetheart in the kindest manner whenever he called."

The majority of centenarians remember comparatively little. They are often peasants who have hibernated in remote villages while history was being made in the outer world.

Mr. Meyer Disclaims.

Mr. Louis Meyer is a modest man, and Mr. Hishin, his manager, has a sense of humour. Mr. Hishin writes me gently to point out that I over-estimated Mr. Meyer's losses over "The Joneses" the other day.

Mr. Meyer can stand his losses as smilingly as he can make fortune. "I say Mr. Hishin," but if my fancy I would fall so low he would never get it back to its proper place if he lost £14,000 in three weeks over one theatrical venture. I shall be glad if you will please publish this in case people might think Mr. Meyer would be better off in Hanwell."

I publish it, and congratulate Mr. Meyer on my mistake.

Retaliation.

In New York I hear the men are hitting back. If women insist on wearing green and purple hair, the stalwarts of New York say they will wear red or blue whiskers. And some of them have done it.

Now their womenfolk are wondering which is worst, to be out of fashion or to endure chromatic-whiskered escorts. They have pleaded with the men, but they remain firm. Coloured hair means coloured whiskers is their cry.



Miss Henrietta Watson, who is to play Lady Milligan in Sir George Alexander's production of "The Two Virtues." Mr. Alfred Sutro's new play, at St. James's Theatre on Thursday.

The Australian Way.

The society news in the Australian papers is always amusing. In a recent copy of the *Sydney Bulletin* I read this chatty little announcement: "Some time in the future Dorothy Bird is going to flutter from the parental Red Bird nest to a flapper-crowded wedding. Her engagement to Eric Brookes, of Queen's-road, Melbourne, is just announced."

Polish, Finish and Education!

Here is another example of the way it is done in far Australia: "Mrs. —" (I fear to give the name, though the *Bulletin* does), "the big imposing dame who dominates charity meetings and whose word is law—or jaw—will be back in Melbourne for the gyrations. She has been having her daughter polished, finished and wound up in the Old World, where you can buy education with a head on it at cheap rates."

No Wonder They Travel.

Yet another Melbourne society item:—"The George —" dame, who is taking daughter Audrey back to the land where dukes run about unleashed, hosted a number of farewell house-parties at Werribee. The pathetic lack of lurable bachelors practically reduced the gatherings to hen conventions. Nephew Pat and a friend (Heaven help them) were the only males in the chattering congregation.

One can almost understand the anxiety of these ladies to take their daughters to the other side of the globe in search of polish.

To-day's Grumble.

Major-General Sir Alfred Turner is today's grumbler. As an optimist he says he finds it hard to discover a grievance.

"I think, however, I may do so," he writes me, "as to the mistaken and unfair estimate which has been formed beyond the seas of the present Government."

I have lately returned from a journey round the world, during which I saw many lands. I found that the most intense and unreasoning distrust and dislike of Great Britain's Ministry of to-day exists in every country, colony and concession, British or otherwise, that I visited. "This entirely unmerited depreciation was very humiliating, and I think I may legitimately express a grumble and air a grievance thereat."

Lord Minto's Illness.

I see it stated that Lord Minto was a victim of carcinoma, as the doctors prefer to call cancer. They always prefer Latin to English.

And yet for sixty-six years he enjoyed the most robust of health entirely unconscious of any cancer tendency, a state which was only discovered after an operation in July last. One can only feel thankful that so active a man as Lord Minto remained in ignorance as long.

Sunshine of Fame.

To-day in the House of Commons Mr. Almeric Hugh Paget will emerge from the shadows of a side gallery into the full sunshine of fame. For the fortunes of the ballot enable him to move his much-discussed resolution designed for the purpose of speeding up the Prime Minister's statement on the Government's concessions to Ulster.

Ex-Cowboy M.P.

Mr. Paget, the Unionist M.P. for Cambridge, is the youngest son of Lord Alfred Henry Paget. For some years he worked in the fitting shop of the Midland Railway at Derby. Emigrating to Canada, he was in turn day labourer, cowboy, carrier and rancher. Afterwards he went to New York, engaged in enterprises which were agreeably profitable, and amassed a fortune.

London's Most Luxurious House.

Mrs. Paget, his wife, is the daughter of the late Mr. W. C. Whitney, formerly Secretary of the United States navy, from whom she inherited vast wealth. She is an art connoisseur, and many of the priceless treasures which adorned her father's New York mansion are now in the elegant salons at 39, Berkeley-square, which is probably the most luxurious house of its size in London.

To-night's Referee.

The referee for to-night's great boxing match between Blake and Wells is to be Mr. J. T. Hulls. A man of quiet and unpretentious manners, Mr. Hulls is probably the soundest referee in the country. He is known as "Jim" to his intimate friends.

But he is absolutely fearless in his control of a contest. Mr. Hulls's father was a boxing promoter, and the son has followed boxing since he was a little boy. To-night's contest will start at ten sharp.

Some Advisers.

It will be very interesting to watch the men in the respective corners of the ring to-night. Behind Blake we shall see Mr. Dan Sullivan, who told Gunner How to beat Wells once, and Lord Dick Burge.

Wells, too, will not suffer from lack of advice. You will see the advisers and everything else concerned with the match in *The Daily Mirror* pictures.

Man Who Beat the Bandman.

A Yarmouth correspondent tells me that Bandman Blake was a frequent competitor in the fancy-dress carnivals at the skating rink there last year. His favourite costume was that of a cowboy.

He concludes: "There is a man in Yarmouth who has beaten Blake—his schoolmaster."

Our New Serial to-morrow.

To-morrow that much-discussed serial, "The Story of a Woman's Heart," begins in *The Daily Mirror*. Its opening chapters in themselves suggest a problem with which all married folk have been faced.

In the story its results are far more serious than one would imagine, for at the same act of opening one of her husband's letters Elaine Cassilis finds she has destroyed her life's happiness.

THE RAMBLER.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.—Strand. Every Evening, at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS Musical Comedy. **THE GIRL FROM UTAH**. Matinees, Every Sat. at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 and 8888 Gr.

ALDWYCH.—"THE QUEEN'S CHAMPION." Evening, at 8. Matinees, Wednesdays, 2.30.

AMBASSADOR'S.—To-night, at 8.30. **TOLSTOY'S GREAT DANCE**. ANNA KARENINA. Matinee, Wed. Thurs. 2.30. (Repeat 2890, 4928)

APOLLO.—At 8.50. **CHARLES HAWTREY** IN NEVER SAY DIE, by W. H. Post. At 6.15 "The Quod Wranter." Mat. (Each play), Weds., Sat., 2.30.

COMEDY.—"THE VIKRANY OF TEARS." TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Mats. Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

CRITERION.—Nightly, at 9. "A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS," by Cyril Harcourt. Allan Ayresworth, Louis Young, Sam Sedberry. End Ball. At 8.30. "State Secrets." Mats. Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

DALY'S THEATRE.—TO-NIGHT, at 8. **MR. GEORGE EDWARDS** Production. **THE MARRIAGE MARKET**. A Musical Play in 3 Acts. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS, at 2.

DRURY LANE.—TO-NIGHT, at 7.30. Last 2 Matinees, Wed. and Sat. 1.30. **THE SLEEPING BEAUTY**. RE-AWAKENED. GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITH. LAST 6 NIGHTS.

DUKE OF YORK'S. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Charles Frohman presents **THE LAND OF PROMISE**, by W. S. Maughan. MATINEE, EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

GAITY. TO-NIGHT, at 8. M. GEORGE EDWARDS New Production, **AFTER THE GIRL**. Matinees, Every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 10.

GARRICK.—To-night, at 8.45. Louis Meyer presents **WHO'S THE LADY**. At 8.15 (Mats., 2.15), "The Quaint." Matinees, Wed. and Sat., at 2.45.

HAYMARKET.—WITHIN THE LAW. To-night, at 9. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree. **MY LITTLE WIFE**. Mats. Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. **THE DARLING OF THE GODS**. HERBERT TREE presents. **MARIE LOHR**. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.15. Tel. Gerr. 1777.

KINGSWAY.—THE GREAT ADVENTURE. by Arnold Bennett. 8.30. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

LITTLE THEATRE. John St. Strand.—At 9. **KENELM FOSB** presents "MAGIO," by G. K. CHESTERTON. At 8.30. **THE MAULE CURSE**, by BERNARD SHAW. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30. City 4927.

LYCEUM.—YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU. NIGHTLY, 7.45. Mats. Weds. and Sat., 2.30. NEW DRAMA, by Percy G. Hildes. Produced by Walter and Sedberry. Prices, 6d. to 5s. Tel. Gerr. 7617-8.

NEW.—To-night, 8.15. **THE JOY RIDE LADY**. Music by JEAN GILBERT. MATS., SATS., at 2.30. Set the house singing while the curtain was down—"Standard."

PLAYHOUSE.—To-night, 9. Miss MARIE TEMPEST presents **THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY**. At 8.30. Mr. WARRICK Price. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES.—To-night, at 8.30. **SEVEN HICKS** and **ELLALINE TERRIS** IN **BROADWAY JONES**, by George N. Cohen. MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.30.

PRINCE'S.—NIGHTLY, at 8. Matinees, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.30. **WALTER HOWARD'S** New Romantic Play, **THE STORY OF HIS ROYALTY**. Prices, 6d. to 5s. 5983 Gr.

QUEEN'S.—Mr. Gaston Meyer presents a Great New Actor in a Great New Play, **WALKER WHITEHEAD** IN **THE WHITE PIGEON**. By Brad Langwell. Evenings, 6.15 sharp. Matinees, Weds. and Sat., 2.30.

ROYALTY.—8.50. "PEGGY AND HER LADY BAND." 8.15. "Acid Drops." DENNIS EADIE. GLADYS COOPER. Mat., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S.—THE TWO VIRTUES. Will be produced on THURSDAY NEXT, at 8. **GEORGE ALEXANDER** presents **MARTHA HEDMAN**. Matinee, Wednesday, March 11, at 2.30.

SAVOY.—EVERY EVENING, at 8. **A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM**. Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER. Matinee, Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY.—THE PEARL GIRL. TO-NIGHT, at 8. MATS., WEDS. and SATS., at 2.

STRAND.—TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. Louis Meyer presents Mr. WU, a New Anglo-Chinese Play. **MARSHMAN LANG**. LILIAN BATHURST. 8.30. **THE EMPEROR'S MEN**. Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.15.

VALENTINE.—To-night, at 9. **HELEN WITH THE HIGH HAND**, by Richard Pryce. Adapted from Arnold Bennett's Novel. Matinee, Wednesday, March 11, at 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S.—To-night, 8. **DIPLOMACY**, by Victoria Sardon. MATS., WEDS., SATS., at 2.

ALHAMBRA.—KEEP SMILING. **ROYAL MAIN STAIRCASE**. Varieties, 8.15. Revue, 8.55. **Madame Wed** and **Sat.**, 2.15. Reduced prices.

HYPODROME.—Twice daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. **HULLA, TANGO**, by Sam Laver, Shirley Kellogg, Harry Tate, Gerald Kirby, Tiddie Geraghty, Morris Harvey, etc., etc. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 668 Gr.

PALACE.—NIJINSKY, the famous Premier Danseur in "LES SYLPHIDES" and "LE SPECTRE DE LA RUSSIE." **THE FLYING DUTCHMAN** in "L'IMPRESARIO" ANKA LAYEWA. Mats., Weds., Thursdays and Sat., at 2. Full Procr. Matinees, at 2.

PALLADIUM.—8.10 and 9.10. Mon., Wed. and Sat. 2.30. 6.10 and 9.10. **BAGLEY** at GAMBON. **EUGENE STRATTON**, **EVIE GREENE**, **MAIDE SCOTT**, **GEORGE HARVEY**, **VICTORIA MONKS**, **SAM MAYO**, etc. TO-NIGHT, at 9 o'clock, **BLAKE V. WELLS**.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Skating on Rink, 3 Sessions. Cinema, Music, etc. In theatre, "MARY GOES FIRST," 7.45. **Walter Scott**, **THE YOUNG STAR**, etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.

MASKELVNE & DEVANT'S MYSTERIES.—St. George's Hall, Oxford-circuit, W. Daily, at 4 and 8. "BIP" (The Motor-Cycle Mystery). "THE YOUNG STAR," etc. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Mayfair, 1545.

WITH CAPT. SCOTT IN THE ANTARCTIC.—Herbert G. Fowler at Palladium, 1141, Great Portland-st. Twice daily, 3 and 8.15. Thrilling Story; Unique Pictures. 1s. to 5s. 3003 Mayfair.

PERSONAL.

Z.—Hope to see you Easter. Write old address.—Aug.

* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 8d. per word (minimum 8 words). Address, Advertiser, Daily Mirror, 25-29, Bouverie-st. London.

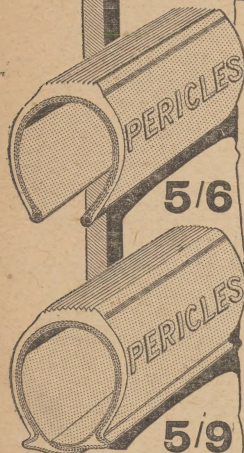
ARTIFICIAL TEETH.—Teeth.—Sets from One Guinea, recommended by "Truth," the pamphlet, free—Goodman's (Ld.), 8, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4; and at 10, Castle-st., Brighton.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.—White West Highland Puppies, Champion blood, strong 9 wk.—Brigley Hse., Marston, Surrey. Wimbledon 1607.

'PERICLES'

REPLACEMENT COVER

made by the Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd.,
a sure indication of quality and value.
OBTAINABLE OF AGENTS EVERYWHERE.



"PERICLES"
replacement
tube.
3/-

Postage extra
in each case.

When ordering please state size and whether
wired or beaded pattern is required.

THE DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD., FOUNDERS OF THE
PNEUMATIC TYRE INDUSTRY, ASTON CROSS, BIRMINGHAM.
BRANCHES: London, Coventry, Nottingham, Manchester,
Newcastle, Bristol, Leeds, Liverpool, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast.

"RATTLING GOOD SERVICE."

The experience of Mr. George L. Rogerson,
17, Birch Grove, Weaste, Manchester:—

"It gives me the greatest of pleasure to report
of the good quality rubber you put into your
'Pericles' tyres, for the price you charge.

Some 19-20 months ago I purchased one of
your 'Pericles' tyres from a Manchester cycle
shop, just after they had come out.

I placed the same to replace a worn-out one
on my back wheel, and am glad to say it has
done rattling good service for the price it cost.
I should think the tyre has been ridden on
about 4,500 to 5,000 miles since.

I do a lot of riding in the town and country,
and have not been stranded yet with a nasty
puncture to any of your tyres.

The secret is: use your tyres, have them
well pumped up, take a steady rate of speed,
and they will last for eighteen months, not
merely six months as the guarantee states.

I am purchasing another of your tyres this
week, but could not, without letting you
know what satisfaction I have had."

Let Calox Prove its Worth

The sense of purity and freshness
in the mouth after Calox is used
arises from the purifying action of
OXYGEN. No other dentifrice so
effectively cleanses and whitens the
teeth or so surely prevents decay.

A card sent to-day will bring a trial
box of Calox FREE. Calox is sold
ordinarily at 1/1½ by Chemists, &c.
The Calox Tooth-brush reaches and cleans every part
of every tooth. 1/- of Chemists and Stores everywhere.

G. B. KENT & SONS, Ltd., 75, Farringdon Road, E.C.



REV. J. FURNISS' "SIGHT OF HELL" EXPOSED.

READ "THE CHRISTIAN

HELL

FROM THE FIRST TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY."

By MRS. BRADLAUGH BONNER.

With Twenty-Eight Illustrations. Cloth, 158 pp., 9d. net,
by post 1s.; paper cover, 6d. net, by post 8d.

A CANDID and vivid presentation of the terrible doctrines which
are still being taught to millions of children. The numerous
illustrations throughout the volume are taken from works which
have been, or are, in general circulation.

Complete Catalogue and copy of "Literary Guide"
(16 large pages) free on receipt of card.

LONDON: WATTS & CO., JOHNSON'S COURT, FLEET STREET, E.C.

REMARKABLE SCIENTIFIC FACTS ABOUT HAIR GROWTH

Sensational Experiments on the Hair
of Animals.

THE SECRET OF HAIR BEAUTY AND THE CURE
OF ITS DISEASES DISCOVERED BY
ROYAL HAIR SPECIALIST.

BEGIN TO PUT NEW LIFE INTO YOUR HAIR
BY THE "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL"
METHOD—FREE.

There is no longer the smallest doubt in the
minds of scientists that the secret of hair growth
and the remedying of its diseases is now indisputably
solved.

The wonderful properties of that world-famous
"hair building" preparation "Harlene," have for
ever vanquished the innumerable hair ailments and
diseases, and following on the sensational scientific
experiments made by its discoverer, thousands of
men and women in business, in society, on the
stage, and everywhere where a youthful and attrac-

READERS TO TRY THIS AMAZING HOME EX-
PERIMENT AT MR. EDWARDS' EXPENSE.

These truly astounding experiments to remedy
falling, splitting, unhealthy hair; partial or com-
plete baldness, scurf, dandruff, loss of gloss and
lustre, and all the hair troubles that so completely
ruin the whole appearance are to be made by
every interested "Daily Mirror" reader at Mr.
Edwards' expense entirely.

If your hair is not absolutely perfect, if it is not
real "Harlene" hair—you can start at once FREE
OF CHARGE to regain your lost youthfully smart
and attractive appearance. Apply this wonderful
"Harlene," a liberal supply of which is sent free,
from day to day, and watch in your mirror the



SOME WONDERFUL EXPERIMENTS

(1) Number of Hairs in a Micro-
scopically enlarged portion of
the scalp. Note one or two
"groups" without any hair
whatever. The surrounding
tissues (shaded in the diagram)
eventually contract these
"islands" if there are not
enough hairs, and so cause
total baldness.

(2) The same "groups" after
a short, regular course of
"Harlene for the Hair."
Note the remarkable num-
ber of new hair shafts.

tive appearance is
essential, have been
able to re-grow their
hair in beautiful
luxuriance without the
slightest trouble, and
at very little expense.

Already important announcements have appeared
in the Press, devoted to the wonderful experiments
on animals made under the direction of Mr. Ed-
wards to prove his contention that *Harlene really
does grow hair*, and the latest of these, strik-
ing and remarkable though they are, only confirm
and give an even greater weight of proof to his
former discoveries.

HAIR GROWS IN "ISLANDS" SURROUNDED
BY MUSCLE.

Taking a microscopic portion of the skin as an
example, Mr. Edwards discovered that in furry
animals the hair appears in nearly uniform
"groups" of two, three, four or even five hairs,
each group being surrounded by muscular fibres.
That is how it should be on the human head, close,
thick and even, only finer in texture and longer.

But, continuing his researches in the latter case,
Mr. Edwards discovered that there are very few
men and women who possess hair "grouped" in
this manner. Sometimes there are only one or
two in each "island," sometimes none at all.

Reference to the diagram reproduced above
(specially drawn to indicate this grouping) will
show how deteriorated is the hair of more than
80 out of 100 people considered "good average"
by those who do not know.

"HARLENE" DOUBLES AND EVEN TREBLES
THE NUMBER OF HAIRS.

This wonderful result Mr. Edwards proved
beyond all doubt, and the next diagram shows
the same hair-surface after only a few weeks'
regular use of "Harlene," the texture, colour,
waviness and abundant beauty of the hair being
more than doubled.

In another experiment, Mr. Edwards found that
in a case of "falling hair," a most frequent
trouble in which your brush and comb tell a dole-
ful tale of the number of hairs you lose every
morning, the very first application of "Harlene"
immediately begins to strengthen the hair shafts
from the roots upwards, cleansing away at the
same time every clogging impurity and preventing
the hair from coming out.

The next application dislodges all the split and
unhealthy hairs that choke the healthy growth of
their neighbours, and begins to grow beautiful new
hair in their place. So the process of youth-
renewing hair culture is carried on until your hair
is perfect in a tumbling profusion of beautiful,
radiant tresses.

ILLUSTRATED

(3) How falling hair clings
to the healthy hairs and
eventually comes out
on the brush or
comb. See also
disinfectants etc.

(4) After using
"Harlene" the hair
is not only cleansed
invigorated and built
up in beauty and pro-
fusion, but all falling
and splitting hairs are
cured away, the "old
hair" rejuvenated, and
grows on, new hair soon
pushes its way through



wonderful change for
the better in your hair,
in your face, your
whole expression even.
Ladies who find
that, do what they
will, they cannot re-
tain the glorious beauty of the hair they should
possess, are particularly invited to make these
great hair-beautifying tests at Mr. Edwards'
expense, and, to enable them to do so, the Royal
Hair Specialist makes a wonderful

GIFT OF FREE TOILET OUTFITS AND SUP-
PLIES OF "HARLENE" IN RETURN FOR
THE COUPON BELOW.

This great "hair building" youth-and-beauty
gift consists of

1. An illustrated book of instructions
for rebuilding your hair by means of
"Harlene Hair-Drill," pleasantly, simply
and easily by a few moments every
morning.

2. A liberal trial bottle of "Harlene"
for the Hair, the preparation famed in
all parts of the world as the only re-
liable hair-grower.

3. A packet of scientifically com-
pounded shampoo powder "Cremox"
to cleanse and "lighten" the scalp and
prepare the head for "Hair-Drill."

To secure your own individual gift, all you need
do is to send in the special coupon below with 3d.
stamps to cover postage.

You can obtain "Harlene" in 1s., 2s., 6d. and
4s. 6d. bottles, and "Cremox" in 1s. boxes of
seven packets (single packets 2d.), from all chemists
and stores, or direct, post free on remittance.
Foreign postage extra. Cheques and P.O.s should
be crossed.

FREE

HARLENE HAIR-DRILL

may be practised by all sending
this Coupon to

EDWARDS' "HARLENE" CO.,
104, High Holborn, London, W.C.

Enclose 3d. stamps to pay postage anywhere
in the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

Name

Address

"Daily Mirror," March 3, 1914.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising and General Business Offices of *The Daily Mirror* are at—
23-25, BOUVIERIE-STREET, LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONES: 6100 Holborn (five lines).
PROVINCIAL CALLS: 125, T.S. London.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Redfern," Fleet, London.
PARIS OFFICE: 36, Rue du Sentier.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, MARCH 3, 1914.

"A WOMAN'S HEART."

WHAT are a woman's first joys and sorrows, when she leaves girlhood behind her and becomes a wife and a mother?

Marriage, they say, is an episode merely in a man's life; in the life of a woman, it is a diversion of the main thread of her days—a crisis, it may be a conflict, which will make or mar her. Who knows what a young and happy woman feels as she faces crisis and conflict?

Novelists innumerable—chiefly elderly persons and male persons—have "analysed" the heart of a woman in the critical years of her sorrow or joy. Who has really shown it? Analysis is but guess-work; clever enough, sometimes, but only guess-work, by the elderly and merely male. How much more interesting it would be, if we could get the woman's real story told by herself—with directness, with complete sincerity, as though she spoke aloud to us!

Such a direct telling, such a confession, such a speaking aloud, is given, we venture to think, in the new serial of which we publish the first instalment to-morrow morning.

It is called "The Story of a Woman's Heart"; and this womanly woman of this story is shown just at that moment of the great happiness of woman—her marriage with the man she loves. Does not that alone constitute something of a new thing in a serial?

Surely most novels, serial or other, end just where our readers to-day are asked to begin: they end with marriage—happy marriage. That is the fall of the curtain. But after the curtain falls, the play goes on, in the lives of the players. And we have often wanted to know what happens after the "end"!

Just here our "Story of a Woman's Heart" begins. Elaine Cassilis is married—and very happy—in the first chapter. Is that an end? Don't they tell us, rather, that it's dangerous to be too happy, and that, if you speak loud, too loud, of your joy, the jealous gods sometimes overhear and end it? Perhaps Elaine thus spoke aloud—if only to herself—of her joy. Crisis was past—conflict began. Already she has to fight as a woman fights who sees her joy, as it were her unborn child, suddenly killed within her. . . .

We think the originality of this new story consists in the very personal note of a real thing seen—a thing *felt*, with a terrible intensity. We cannot doubt that any student of warm-blooded humanity who reads the first chapter will go on, and read eagerly till the end. A. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The men whom I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces, and took the changes and chances of this life like men facing rough and smooth as it came, and so found the truth of the old proverb, "Good Times, and Bad Times, and All Times pass over."—C. Kingsley.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 5d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouvierie-street, E.C.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

WITHOUT A JOB.

I CANNOT agree with "One Who Has Suffered" that unemployment tends to weaken and destroy the character of the workless. I, too, have been out of work frequently, but if one meets the situation with a "stiff upper lip" one's character need not suffer, let alone being destroyed.

My observation of the average man of character who finds himself out of employment is that he becomes frightened. All his mind is devoted to conjuring up awful things that will happen to him. He "loses his grip," and so fritters away his mental strength. I've always found it politic when out of employment to "make a front," as our American cousins phrase it; to wear my best clothes, always keep smiling, and never let anybody even suspect I was in low water. The world

THE PROTESTANT CHURCH.

IN Saturday's issue under the heading "Not Protestant," a letter by Ernest Edward Rowell states: "The English Church is a part of the Holy Catholic Church, and, as such, as far as I know, nowhere acknowledges the term Protestant."

In reply to this: the name "Protestant" was all along accepted in England after the Reformation as a name for the established religion. Not only our Articles, but all the Services of our Prayer-Book were drawn up by Protestants in the true sense, and intended for the establishment of Protestantism. The name given to the Church of England in the statutes of the realm is that of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The question is asked the King at the time of the Coronation:

WHERE IS THE WAIST? COURTSHIP AND FEMININE FASHIONS.



An illustration, at different periods, and with varying styles of dress, of a well-worn phrase from our novels.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

doesn't like men who let everybody know they are "down on their luck." By this means people didn't avoid me, and I was able to learn where work was to be obtained—and to obtain it. The man who thinks he is going to starve to death merely because he finds himself out of a job is the man who will come near to starving. The man who says to himself, "I don't like this, but I'll keep my pecker up, and compel the world to make a place for me," always "gets there" in time, and doesn't lose his character. The will is everything. ROLLING STONE.

SEASONS OF SLEEP.

Autumn and winters, springs of mirth and rain, Seasons of sleep, I sing your praises loud. For thus I love to wrap my heart and brain In some dim tomb beneath a vapour shroud.

In the wide plain where reveals the cold wind Through long nights when the weathercock whirls round, More free than in warm summer day my mind, Little wide her raven pinions from the ground.

Unto a heart filled with funeral things That since old days hear frosts have gathered on, Naught is more sweet, O pallid, queenly spring, Than the long pageant of your shadowy van, Unless it be on moonless eve to weep On some chance bed and rock our grief to sleep. BAUDELAIRE (tr. F. P. Starm).

"Will you to the utmost of your power maintain the laws of God, the true profession of the Gospel, and the Protestant reformed religion established by law?" A CONSTANT READER.

HOW HE PROPOSED.

YOU ask in a recent issue, "Who pops the question?" Surely it is equally important to ask, "How is the question popped?" And it would be interesting to discover the various methods. This is how my father proposed in the "forties." My mother was at the piano, my father attending her and examining her pile of songs. "What would you like to have?" asked my mother. "What I'm more than half afraid I shan't get," said my father in a low voice and looking into her eyes.

That was the method indirect. I tried the direct method, and it worked just as well. I asked her to get up for a walk before breakfast. We walked just far enough to get out of sight of the house. Then we leaned over a low fence, with our backs to one of the loveliest views in Somersetshire. Gazing at three ugly pollarded trees in a hideous field, I panted out: "What a lovely landscape!" She asserted, so I put my arm round her waist and kissed her. Then we walked back hand in hand to breakfast. Perhaps others of your readers will give us some similar experience. G. S. L.

FUTURE LIFE.

What Most People Really Believe Concerning Heaven and Hell.

THE question we ought to ask is: Are children improved and kept from evil by threatening them with the pains of eternal punishment? Is the old threat of Hell still needed as a threat?

I think most parents nowadays have given up preaching this doctrine to their children, just as on the whole few clergymen lay much stress upon it in addressing their congregation. But I am afraid a good many children and a sprinkling of men and women in each congregation would be none the worse for a little fear of the next world.

It is really the only thing that keeps some people in order—fear of real physical suffering. Our magistrates when they recommend the "cat" go on the same principle. Some hardened hearts and iron nerves want just that threat of punishment. Otherwise they will be making a Hell of this earth. I suggest, then, that for them the genuine otherworldly Hell should remain for a little while longer. L. H. Galveston-rd., Putney.

NEWMAN says somewhere in his "Apologia" that he has tried again and again to bring the "truth" of eternal punishment vividly before his mind—has tried, in fact, to understand it, in order to believe in it. This, I suggest, then, that for them the genuine otherworldly Hell should remain for a little while longer. L. H. Galveston-rd., Putney.

Let us have done—not only for children, but also for adults—with the idea of an incomprehensible and wicked persistence, through eternity, of evil, which must some day come to an end. HOPEFUL. Lewes-crescent, Brighton.

MANY thanks are due to you and the Christian Commonwealth for making public the contents of the book entitled "The Floor of Hell," published in Dublin for circulation among young people. Such abuse of the minds of children is most revolting, is worse than physical cruelty, and gross examples like this should be stopped by law. The psychology of childhood is a thing to be studied with sympathy and love. Almost every kind of child, perhaps everyone, would be injured by such reading as that. MATER.

It is certainly wrong and harmful to frighten impressionable children with talk of hell, and I would denounce it as absolutely wicked to write and give them a terrifying book upon this subject.

After all, although we may believe in future rewards and punishment, I doubt if there is a thinking person to-day who really believes in a flaming hell where the wicked are to be eternally tormented. The very idea is unbelievable and was never intended to be taken literally. RELIGION.

TO-DAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.

The Supplementary Naval Estimates in the House of Commons and the views of well-known people concerning the whole question of national defence. To which please add your own views as being quite as important. . . . Coincidence. Mr. Shaw says that life is full of coincidences and those you have heard of from others, Blake and Wells. Your anticipations. Whether you have ever seen a light; and, if so, what lights you have seen.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 2.—The everlasting peas are fine subjects for the summer garden. They will do well in almost any soil if given a sunny position. They can be used for covering tree stumps, banks and fences or may be given sticks to climb on. Lathyrus latifolius is the well-known everlasting pea; its white and pink forms should be often seen—the former is delightful for cutting. Grandiflorus is a very pretty climber and bears large flowers. Sativus (called Lord Anson's pea) is a beautiful species with azure blue blossoms. E. F. J.

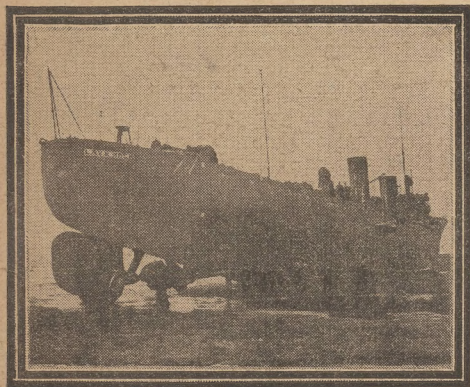
Page 10
£10,000 ADVANCE BOOKINGS TO SEE NIJINSKY.



Nijinsky, the famous premier danseur, appeared at the Palace yesterday, when a crowded house gave him a great reception. There has been a tremendous rush to secure seats and the advance booking already totalled £10,000 at the end of last week. Last night he pre-

sented "Les Sylphides" (in which he is seen in the photograph) and "Le Spectre de la Rose." "There is no hidden meaning in these dances," he said. "For myself I simply look into nature and reproduce what I see."—(Foulsham and Banfield.)

OIL-DRIVEN WARSHIP AGROUND



The oil-driven torpedo destroyer Laverock, which ran aground in the Firth of Clyde during her trials. Representatives of the Admiralty were on board.

BUTTERFLY DRESSES.



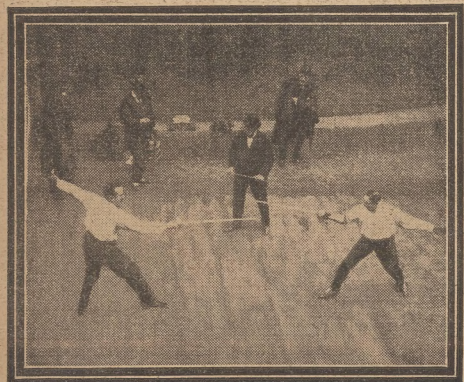
Evening gown of green beaded satin, with panniers of white tulle. Powdered hair is worn with the dress. —(Creation Boué Seurs, photograph Felix.)

CROWN PRINCE'S FIRST FLIGHT.



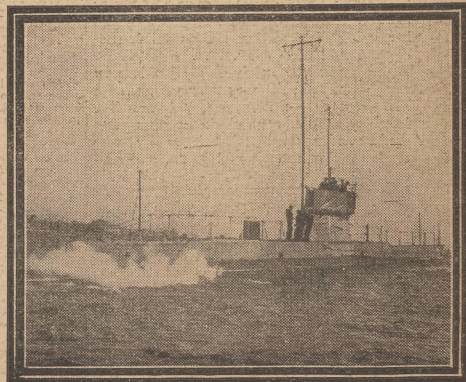
The Crown Prince of Wurtemberg, who has just made his first flight, seated in the aeroplane at Hendon. He enjoyed the experience immensely.

PIERCE DUEL WITH SWORDS.



The sword duel at Neuilly Saint James (France) between Comte Pierre d'Heursel and Baron Robert le Vasseur. The latter was badly wounded in the arm.

SUBMARINE'S LONG VOYAGE.



One of the two submarines for Australia's navy leaving Portsmouth yesterday. They will be the first of their type ever seen in the waters for which they are bound.—(Cribb.)

EIGHT PERISH IN GREAT NEW YORK STORM.



The Libbie founders after being hit by floating ice.



A fishing boat which arrived in harbour with great masses of ice caking her rigging and clinging to the deck. It was almost impossible for the crew to handle the vessel.



A scene in Lower Broadway, with inches of snow lying in the roadway. Matters have now been made worse by a strike of 1,400 street cleaners.



A ferry boat used as a dormitory for the homeless and unemployed.



Going to work under difficulties.

Eight fatalities occurred around New York as the result of the violent gale—the worst this winter—which swept the city during the week-end. Rain and snow, driven by an eighty-mile gale, played havoc with railways, telegraphs and telephones. For some time past ten

rible weather conditions have prevailed, and there has been great suffering among the poor. All the pictures were taken in New York with the exception of the fishing boat, which is seen at Boston.



They all like it!

Fresh milk and sweet nuts—these make Perfect Margarine; these explain its deliciousness; these explain why all who try it once keep on with it regularly after.

Perfect Margarine

1/- DOUBLE WEIGHT 1/-

1lb. given FREE with each 1lb.; $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. given FREE with each $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.

Obtainable
only from

HOME & COLONIAL

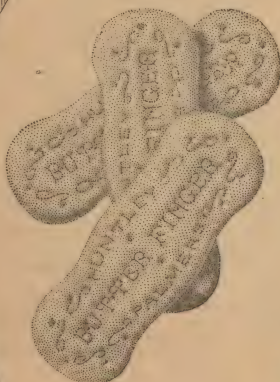
Branches everywhere.

STORES LIMITED.

FREE

A dainty tasting Sample of PERFECT MARGARINE will be given for this Coupon at any Branch of the HOME AND COLONIAL STORES. 11

No Friends like the old friends!



Week by week Huntley & Palmers will present and briefly describe some H. & P. Biscuits, which, by virtue of their real excellence, have remained favourites for generations.

Huntley & Palmers Butter Fingers are 'old friends' indeed. The unmistakable flavour of the pure, fresh butter in them makes them welcome at all meals. They are delightful with the early morning cup of tea.

HUNTLEY & PALMERS BUTTER FINGERS

Always ask for Huntley & Palmers Biscuits, and take care that you get them.

GAMAGES

GREAT DRAPERY SALE
Including IRISH LINEN Co.'s STOCK

SENSATIONAL BARGAIN.
SILK LINED, TAILORED,
MADE TWEED COSTUME

(As sketch).
In Grey and White, Navy and White, Sage and White, Helle and Grey, Light and Dark Tan, and Heather stripe Tweed. Also Tan, Grey, Brown and Grey, Tan and Green Plaid. Coat lined silk. Skirt unlined. Usual price 29/6.

Sale Price 19/11
Post Free.

**ALL WOOL SHEPHERD'S
FLAID TAILOR-MADE
COSTUME**

In Black and White. Also Navy and White. Coat lined. Poly. Skirt unlined. Usual price 42/6.

Sale Price 29/11
Post Free.



USEFUL SKIRT.
TAILOR-MADE,
HIGH WAISTED.

Navy or Black. Hard wearing Serge, trimmed with, and length when ordered. Sale Price 3/8.

Post Free. Usual price 4/11.

ALL WOOL PLAID SPORTS COAT.

Good range of colours. Usual price 51/6.

Sale Price (post free) 23/11

Self colours in Honeycomb All-Wool Cloth same style as above. Colours: Tan, Sage, and Cooper. Usual price 23/11.

Sale Price 17/11
Post free.

FREE—Write to-day for Sale Catalogue.

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., Holborn, London, E.C.

SPRING TAILOR-MADES ON THE RIVIERA.

Smart and Practical, with Pleated Skirts and Long Semi-Tight Coats.

Nice.

Chère Amie,—We have been having very fine weather, from the carnival point of view—one day fine, the next wet, the next uncertain, and so on. All the same, we have had no end of fun. Dances every night and tea-parties every afternoon. Nice is absolutely crowded just now.

I am sending you the sketch you asked for, but before I go into the important affair of your new

effect was rather splendid. One girl, for example, wore a bright green transformation with a ball gown composed of ivory and sea-green chiffon. There was a pleated tunic, and under that long fringes in diamonds and crystal. The low bodice, of which there was very little, was a mass of diamond and crystal embroideries, and there was a green mirror-velvet sash.

Another mannequin pranced about in an extraordinary dinner gown made of tango-orange chiffon and striped taffetas, the stripes being in shades of rose, green, black and yellow. The skirt was finely pleated—please take notice that pleats are the rage of the season—and there was a bunchy tunic which gave a painter effect at the sides. There was a high Medici collar piped with dull rose velvet, and the transformation was bright orange!

AN ADORABLE FROCK.

One or two girl's evening frocks were shown. I fell in love with one which consisted of draperies of oyster-white and Parma-violet chiffon. This adorable frock had a deep waistband of silver embroidery and a cluster of soft pink roses was tucked away in the draperies which moulded the bust. There was a similar gown in shell-pink and ivory chiffon. Everyone fell in love with these two models, and I am pretty sure a number of orders were given, privately; for, of course, it was a semi-business show.

People—at least, nice people—don't wear these extraordinary wigs, or transformations, except with very special gowns and on special occasions—it is just a "Futurist" fad and not a real fashion at all.

NOT TOO ELABORATE AND YET VERY NEW

With regard to your new costume, what do you think of my sketch? This dainty little model was copied, slightly modified, from one of the Donat gowns worn in "Le Mannequin." It seems to me it's exactly what you want—not too elaborate or complicated, and yet very new.

The material of the costume shown in my sketch was japonica pink cloth, and the little coat was lined with black and white striped taffetas. The skirt fell in long straight lines, and was very slightly

'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

TICKETS SHOULD BE APPLIED FOR NOW.

TOMORROW—Repeat demonstrations of new spring millinery. Right hats and wrong hats, with my new features; 11.30 a.m. and 3 p.m. Application for tickets should be made at once to Messrs. Derry and Toms, High-street, Kensington.

FRIDAY NEXT—"How to Tell a Bargain." Lecture demonstrations. Harrod's Store, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. Practical illustrations to prove whether goods are worth the money. Write for tickets to Messrs. Harrod, Brompton-road, S.W.

draped up in front to show the feet. Take special notice of the coat, for this is one of the latest Paris designs—a sort of glorified bolero, with a shaped basque.

You could wear a plain white linen blouse with this costume, or some dainty affair in fine muslin and Valenciennes. Either would look well. Lilian says that this model would look "awfully" well if copied in navy blue taffetas, the coat being lined with cherry red satin and worn over a plain white linen blouse. I rather like this idea; don't you?

NEW SIMPLE TAILOR-MADES.

Have you seen any of the new simple tailor-mades, with pleated skirts and long, semi-tight coats? They are immensely smart and practical. I saw a girl on the Promenade des Anglais this morning in a costume of this kind, made of pale grey tweed, and she looked charming.

The pleated skirt was rather short, and she wore laced boots, made of plain cloth in the same shade of grey as the tweed. Her hat was one of the new flat-brimmed, sailor shapes, in white felt, and the only trimming was a flat black quill, which stuck out at one side. She wore a white linen shirt, with a stiff Medici collar, and white gauntlet gloves. The one touch of colour was a crimson campanile in her buttonhole. I have seen this style of costume carried out in navy blue diagonal serge with complete success.—Your devoted friend, NADINE.

"DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES,—No. 109.



Another of the many beauties in whom the English stage is so rich. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals with the best summary of their merits at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits appear.—(Bassano.)

Costume of japonica-pink cloth. The coat, which is lined with black and white striped taffetas, is one of the latest Paris designs.

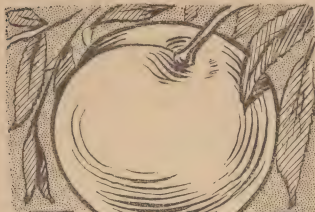
spring tailor-made I must tell you about a superb fashion parade, which has just come off in one of the big hotels here. The loveliest "mannequins" from Paris, dressed up in the very latest, strolled in and out between the ten tables. An old lady who sat near us said rapturously, "My dear, what a sartorial feast," and indeed it was that.

Several of the pretty mannequins wore blue or green wigs, and as they matched their gowns the

THE NEIGHBOURS CAN'T BELIEVE IT! How Rheumatism was Banished.

"I had Muscular Rheumatism for five months, and tried three doctors, but did not seem to get much better. I tried Kephaldol and found relief after four tablets. I have gone back to work, whereas six weeks ago I had to go about on sticks. I asked several neighbours to try Kephaldol, and they told me they would not be without them. I could not let it pass without thanking you." Mr. J. T. Higgin, 118, Plungington-road, Preston.

From the constant stream of testimony that is pouring in Dr. Stohr's Kephaldol must give entire satisfaction to all who try it. From inquiry among chemists this seems to be so. Everyone has a word of praise for it.—(Adv.)



A Peach-Like Complexion.

To acquire and keep a lovely complexion should be the ambition of every woman.

Skin beauty is admired by both sexes, and always attracts attention.

Reasonable care in the treatment of the face and hands will give to woman the charming appearance that she covets. Soaps containing free alkali should never be used.

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PALMOLIVE

Soap—which is composed of these oils—is such a famous beautifier.

This exquisite pale green soap, with its subtle perfume, benefits the most tender of skins and its creamy lather is charged with all the virtues which give to the complexion the peach-like appearance that poets rave about and artists love to paint.

A liberal sample can be had free, or a large cake of PALMOLIVE can be purchased at the chemists for 6d., or will be sent post free on receipt of six penny stamps, with name and address.

The B. J. Johnson Soap Co.,
124, Holborn, London, E.C.



HOW TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT.

Overlousness is a very unwelcome condition, especially in the present day, when slender figures are so fashionable, and every reader of this paper has noticed the tendency of some people to put on an excessive amount of fat.

If you happen to be one of these whose weight is more than it should be, don't try to starve yourself, eat all you want, but go to your Chemist and get oil of orlaine in capsule form. It is sold only in original sealed packages. Any good Chemist has it.

Oil of orlaine increases the oxygen-carrying power of the blood and dissolves the fatty tissue, in many cases at nearly the rate of 1lb. per day. Be sure to get oil of orlaine in capsule form. It is sold only in original sealed packages. Any good Chemist has it.

—(Adv.)

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The Labels can be exchanged at any of our Branches.



ARE YOUR EYES WEAK?

An Illustrated little book, "How to Preserve your Eyesight," is yours for the asking. Write to Stephen Green, 210, Lambeth-road, London, S.E., and mention "The Daily Mirror," and it will be sent. It tells the story of a wonderful cure for weak, watery eyes, styes, ulcers on the eyes, inflamed, sore or tender eyelids, falling eyelashes, and every trouble of eyes, eyelids, or eyelashes. Send for the book, or get 2s. ancienta pedestal pot of Singleton's Eye Ointment from your chemist. It has been curing people ever since the time of Queen Elizabeth. Singleton's is what you want, refuse everything else.

What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

CHAPTER XIX. (continued.)

CAROLINE had been remanded to Holloway, had smashed the windows of her cell, and had refused food and water. But her mood of defiance and refusal had changed suddenly. She had given way to a most violent attack of hysterical grief, wailing out the name of her brother, calling his wife a murderess, accusing her and a Mr. Kavanagh of shameful things. Indeed, so strange was her conduct that she had been removed to the infirmary to be kept under the medical officer's special observation.

For some moments Mrs. Cloan seemed to forget the presence of the girl who still nestled close to her, as if trying to induce sympathy into the woman she had learned to love and admire by contact.

Then suddenly Mrs. Cloan seemed to wake, and stroked the girl's fair head.

"You and Mr. Lombard," she smiled, "have not lost much time!"

Patricia Maldon—whose name had been reduced to an undignified Pat—flushed.

"You see," she said, "Mr. Lombard—Reggie—confessed his part to me between Fenchurch-street and the hotel in the taxicab, and—and had just half a minute left to propose in before we pulled up. It was quick."

So Pat Maldon had confessed, at sometimes rather foolishly, but she felt that she must keep going, that she was helping to distract Mrs. Cloan from her haunting thoughts.

She was still continuing in the same vein when a servant entered the room. Sir John Bonsett had called.

"Excuse me, Pat," said Mrs. Cloan. She found Sir John in the Adams' Room. He was staring into the grate when she entered.

When he turned and faced her she read on his features that the mystery was solved and he had come to break the news to her. He had not long parted from Mr. Slew.

He came to her with both hands outstretched. His admiration for her was very great. He had seen her at her best, what she had attempted to do.

"Tell me!" she whispered, white as a ghost, but braced up for the shock.

"It is all over," he said.

"Dead?"

"Yes. You have read—you know, of course, of the suffragette outrage at Datcham—Miss Cloan?"

"Datcham—outrage—Miss Cloan!" she echoed the words almost stupidly.

"Yes. I am afraid there is absolutely no doubt that your husband perished in the fire."

"At Datcham—my husband—"

She was trying to think. She was telling herself that Sir John was wrong. That it could not be. But Sir John himself had placed the matter

and perhaps to The Nook, Datcham. It was the more generous to the dead man's memory to believe this.

Then horror swept over her again—the tragedy of his end and of those last unknown moments. Her feeling of horror grew as her mind threw off the first numbness of shock.

Caroline had killed her own brother, on whom she had concentrated all her human affection; had sacrificed him unconsciously to the cause to which she had devoted all her perverted energy and abilities. She, who had done her impotent worst to cast suspicion on another, who in her cell had hysterically branded her sister-in-law a murderess and a—shameless hypocrite, was the guilty one. She had killed the thing she loved. And, still most tragically ironical, she had dealt the very cause that she had sought and thought to glorify, the most damaging blow it had received since wild women conceived the hopeless idea of gaining their end by senseless and criminal acts.

CHAPTER XX.

IT was evening when Mr. Slew presented himself at Holloway Gaol, and jungled the funeral-note bell—sufficient in itself to depress anyone. He explained his business quickly to the porter, and then was delivered over to a big wardress of masculine proportions.

"This way, please," she said, using the stereotyped phrase, and conducted him to the infirmary.

Here Mr. Slew had a few words with the medical officer before the matron conducted him to a private ward, a comfortable room. Caroline Cloan lay outstretched on the mattress bed in a state of physical exhaustion. And, as well, her attitude of body represented her attitude towards the prison authorities. The paroxysm of smashing things and hysterical frenzy was past. She refused food and drink; refused to do anything.

She turned her head as Mr. Slew entered with the matron, and sight of him made her forget all her resolutions. She sprang to her feet.

"My brother—he's been found?"

She sprang at Slew, and clutched his coat.

"Pat me out of my misery—where—when?"

"Caroline remains found among the debris of The Nook Datcham-on-Thames, have been identified as those of Mr. Cloan," said Slew very quietly.

He would have much preferred some other man to have been burdened with some other man.

"You're mad!" said Caroline Cloan. "You're mad—you're mad!" But her thin voice went more than and shrill with each repetition.

The medical officer stepped in, and he could doubt. It was my duty to inform you, Caroline Cloan, that when you appear next before the magistrate a

OUR NEW SERIAL.

"THE STORY OF A WOMAN'S HEART."

A Wonderful Analysis of a Wife's Life.

Begins in "The Daily Mirror" TO-MORROW, March 4th.

beyond reasonable doubt. Among the gruesome remains was a leucopae—"patella," Sir John had called it.

It was the patella that Sir John had mended, riveting it after Rajah Cloan's motor-car accident, much as china is riveted.

But Sir John Bonsett did not enter into gruesome anatomical detail.

"I'm afraid there is absolutely no doubt," he repeated. "The evidence is convincing. The explanation is, must be, that your husband's reason gave way."

"Caroline," whispered Suzanne. She was still trying to grasp it all.

"That," said Sir John, "is the tragedy—the most ironic, terrible tragedy."

"Does she know?"

"I think not—yet."

"Thank you for coming," said Suzanne. "You have been such a good friend to Michael—and me!"

"I admired the strength and pitied the weakness of his nature," said Sir John. "And climate and accident threw their weight in the scale against him."

"And now," whispered Suzanne, "I feel I should like just to be alone."

Sir John shook both her hands firmly.

"Would you like me to see Mrs. Gilroy—your mother—and tell her?" he asked.

"Yes."

Then Suzanne broke down. Michael had always been at his best with "the old lady." His affection and respect for her had been great.

Sir John quitted the room quietly. He knew the relief value of tears.

Suzanne lost count of time. Horror yielded to grief and remorse that might not have troubled a less sensitive nature—the feeling that she might have done more and better. Her grief was none the less sincere because she had not loved the dead man. She recalled his efforts to rise superior to himself, the good in him; she tried not to concentrate the base and the gross and the animal. She had read in the paper that told of Caroline Cloan's arrest for the firing of the bungalow that the recent tenant was a Mrs. Morland, Sir John Bonsett had told her that there was evidence that her husband was acquainted with the former tenant of the bungalow, and had delicately left it at that. She might be one and the same as the woman who had written to Michael from Vincennes. But Michael had told his wife that by-gones were going to be by-gones, and that he meant to have done with this other woman.

And Suzanne, though everything was clothed in an element of uncertainty, beyond question, it was to have inspired her husband's visit to Vincennes.

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(To be Continued.)

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HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GOUT
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CATARRH

The accompanying illustration shows how Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy reaches all parts of the head, nose, throat, and lungs that become affected by catarrh.

The remedy, composed of herbs, leaves flowers, and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is smoked in a clean pipe or made into a cigarette tube. The medicinal fumes are inhaled in a perfectly natural way.

A five days' free trial, a small pipe and also an illustrated booklet explaining catarrh will be mailed upon request. Simply write a postal card or letter to:

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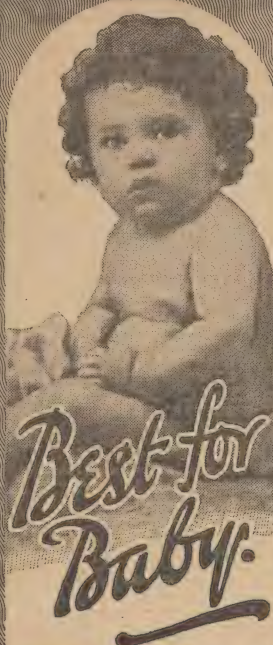
Not through the use of opiates or other narcotics to dull the pain, but by using "Smith's Potassium Compound" (tablet form), the new anti-rheumatic and gout remedy. It stops the pain, removes the cause, and when that is done leaves no fear of crutches crippled hands. 2s. 9d. bottle, 100 tablets, small size 40 tablets 1s. 11d. If your Chemist cannot supply you, it will be found on sale at:— Messrs. Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Co., Hodder and Co., Timothy White, Lewis and Burrows, and at other leading chemists and drug stores. N.B.—An absolute guarantee given with every bottle.—(Advt.)

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GOLDEN SHRED

MARMALADE

He knows it is purest and best.
ROBERTSON—Only Maker.



Best for Baby.
ZAM-BUK SOAP Keeps the Skin Free from Disease.

THERE is nothing like a Baby's skin for getting chafed, blotchy and irritable, and the trouble may not be unconnected with the frequent washings with ordinary toilet soaps which often contain behind their choice perfumes a fair quantity of skin-corroding alkali.

Mothers should realise that a Baby's delicate and immature skin needs thoughtful care, and there is nothing possessing the soothing and preservative value which is the feature of Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap.

Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap contains absolutely no "free" or uncombined alkali, and in addition exercises a medicinal influence. It is a real health-giving Soap, being soothing and emollient on sensitive tissues, and making the skin clear, sweet and soft.

Wherever there is any tendency to soreness or irritation, Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap is the one Soap that will assist the skin back to an ideally healthy state. No limit can be set, therefore, on the value of the regular employment of Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap in Baby's toilet.

Zam-Buk MEDICINAL SOAP

Freedom from such common troubles as scald head, teething rashes, chafing, inflammation and irritation is assured to those children whose skins are regularly washed with Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap.

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FREE. Cut out and send this coupon, with a 1d. stamp to The Zam-Buk Laboratories, Leeds, for a dainty trial tablet of Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap.
"D. Mirror," 3/3/14.

SEASON OF PRETTILY-DRESSED WOMEN.

New Stuffs More Easily Made Up in Draped Styles Than the Old.

GOWNS THAT KEEP SHAPE

There will be a big increase of prettily dressed women in England this spring as compared with last.

Not only is there a much greater variety of dress stuffs to choose from, but the materials are infinitely more adaptable.

Some of these have already been described by experts in connection with *The Daily Mirror* academy of shopping; here is what the head of the dress goods department of Messrs. D. H. Evans, Oxford-street, says about other items in the list of new materials given here several days ago.

AN ATTRACTIVE DEBUTANTE.

"Côte de cheval, or 'rib of a horse,' is one of the most attractive debutantes of the season," he says.

BUILDING CAMBRIDGE'S NEW BOAT.



The Light Blues' new boat for the 'Varsity race will be 63ft. in length, with a 23in. beam and a depth of 8in. Her weight complete will be 19cwt.

"It is a new silk and wool material, which took twelve months of experiment to perfect—that is, to make it soft enough for the prevailing draped styles. It has the economical advantage of being 'dresy' and smart, yet giving good wear and retaining its shape.

It is also remarkable for the number of shades to which it lends itself, and with fifty colourings to choose from, every woman is sure to find just the colour meant for her.

"Some crêpes are too fine for tailoring, and others require great care in the wearing, but this new weave, which is something between ordinary crêpe and sponge cloth, with a kind of shanting effect, should give very satisfactory results. It is also excellent for draping.

CRAPE V. SILK AND WOOL.

"One of the new all-wool crêpes should certainly be chosen for strong wear. With their dull finish they have no surface to spot, and are therefore very suitable for outdoor wear. A wool crêpe at, say, 3s. 11d. a yard, is economically a better bargain than one of silk and wool at 7s. 11d., but the latter is more beautiful, and also more 'dresy'.

"The economical plan, therefore, is to treat the gown of more fragile material with care. Instead of wearing it day after day, it should be alternated with gowns of stronger material."

This expert placed his seal of approval on the new honeycomb suitings as suitable for hard-wearing purposes. "The money put into honeycomb suitings is distinctly put into wear," he said, "and at the same time they are one of the smartest of the season's productions. They will neither spot nor crease."

THIS WEEK'S DISPLAYS.

Everything About Hats To-morrow—How to Tell a Bargain, on Friday.

Rehearsals took place yesterday for the "repeat" *Daily Mirror* demonstrations of right hats for the right women to-morrow.

Many novel features are to be introduced both in the morning demonstration at 11.30 and the afternoon demonstration, at 3. These include free lessons in lightning hat trimming; hats which require no trimming at all, except to stick in a couple of hatpin mounts; the contrasting modes of "Miss 1911" and "Miss 1914," and a friendly duel between the hats of the smart Parisienne and those of the London girl.

Applications for tickets, which are free of charge, should be made at once to Messrs. Derry and Toms, High-street, Kensington, W., where the demonstrations will be held.

IS IT WORTH THE MONEY?

Many applications for tickets are being received for the seventh *Daily Mirror* lecture demonstration, which is to take place on Harrods' bargain floor next Friday, on "How to Tell a Bargain." Harrods' experts—"professors" in *The Daily Mirror* Academy of Shopping—will explain to women exactly the points they should look for; how, in fact, to put each article through a formal



After all, you know, NUTRIMENT plus DELICIOUS FLAVOUR is better for you than nutriment without the pleasing flavour.

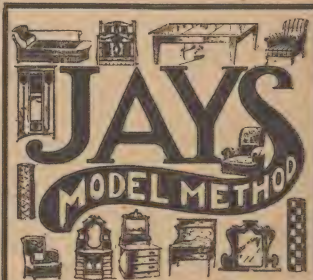
Digestion starts more promptly and does its work more thoroughly when tempted and encouraged by the delicious savoury flavour of IVELCON.

That's why so many people prefer Ivelcon to ordinary beef beverages. You try it—you will understand more clearly then.

It's cheaper too and not wasteful in cubes. Get some today—there are so many good opportunities lost in this world—don't add to them.

6 cubes 6d., 12 cubes 1/-, 50 cubes 3/6

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SPECIAL BARGAINS.	FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.	PRIVATE VANS.	CATALOGUE POST FREE.
FOR VALUE.	YOU PAY MONTHLY.		
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BOW—165, Bow Road, E.
WHITECHAPEL—225-225, Whitechapel Rd., E.
HAMMERSMITH—120, King Street, W.
WIMBLEDON—11, Broadway Market, S.W.
WALTHAMSTOW—33, High Street, E.
UPTON PARK—361, Green Street, E.
STOKE NEWINGTON, N.—88-90, High Street.
FULHAM—363, Fulham Road, S.W.
CROYDON—3, London Road.
WATFORD—12 and 15, High Street.
SHEFFIELD—3 and 5, Bank Street.
BRIGHTON—127, Queen's Road.

examination in which, according to "marks" gained, it will either "pass" or "fail." Readers who wish to attend should send in requests for free tickets without delay to Messrs. Harrods, Brompton-road, S.W. Envelopes should be marked "Demonstration."

Save this Famous "Cough Syrup" Recipe
No Better Remedy at Any Price.
Makes one Pint. Fully Guaranteed.

Make plain syrup by mixing one and a half breakfast-cups of granulated sugar and one breakfast-cup of warm water and stir for two minutes. Put 24 ounces of pure Pinex (costing about 2s. 9d.) in a bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of about 10s. It never spoils. Take one to two teaspoonsful every two hours. The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It usually stops the most obstinate cough or cold in 24 hours. It tones up the jaded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Children like it. Also excellent for influenza, bronchitis, chest soreness, asthma, whooping cough, croup and other throat and lung troubles.

This famous Pinex mixture is a prime favourite in thousands of homes. The plan has been often imitated, though never successfully. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is the most valuable extract of genuine Norway Pine; rich in gualiac and all the natural healing pine elements.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you.—(Advt.)

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Guaranteed for one year fair wear and tear excepted.

To fix on round or square tub or table.

Order No.	Size of Rollers.	Sale Price.	Usual Price.
X-10	12in.	15/11	19/11
X-11	14in.	17/11	21/0
X-13	16in.	19/11	23/6

THE MARVEL BABY CARRIAGE.



Model No. M1. Feather-weight body, measuring 33in. long by 17in. wide. Bed level 26in. Well painted, fine lined and varnished. Neat Upholstery. Centre Board. Steel Coe Springs with strong Leather Shackles. Reversible Iron Frame. London Pattern Hood, with Nickel Plated joints. Extension Handle. 18 by 14in. Wall Bearing Wheels with N.P. Hub and Tangent Spokes and Wires on Tyres. In Navy Blue and Coach Green.

45/9 Crates 11.

Only a limited number. Absolutely impossible to repeat.

THE EXPRESS COMPLETE SOLDERING SET.



Contains Blow-Lamp, Soldering Iron, Flux and Solder. Usual price 4/6.

Sale Price **2/11 1/2** Postage 3d.

LADIES' KID GLOVES.



40 dozen Ladies' Kid Gloves, assorted shades. In Black, Tans, Beaver, Putty, Greys, &c. All fine qualities. Sizes 31, 6, 6 1/2 and 6 3/4.

Sale Price (per pair) **1/5 1/2** Worth 2/6 to 2/11

CLEARANCE STOCK OF CONTINENTAL TYRE CO.

The Mountain Tyre. Usually retailed at 11/6 each. Originally made for the rough roads of India.

The Continental Co. having given up making this pattern we have purchased the whole of their remaining stock, which we offer at the ridiculous price of

5/6 each to clear.

255 ... 23 by 14 Wired
150 ... 23 by 14 Headed
150 ... 23 by 14

Carriage forward on all sale goods unless otherwise stated.

THE LUXWICKLESS THE "FLEET" TRAVELLING PARAFFIN OIL STOVE.



Very powerful. Roarer No. 1. Will burn in a gale.

Sale Price **8/11**

No. 5. Silent Pattern ditto, for indoor use. Sale Price **8/11** Postage 6d.



This is a very useful Travelling Companion. Arzule laid. Pad contains 100 Sheets Post Quarto size, 9 1/2 x 7 1/2 in., and the Wallet fold over contains 80 Square Envelopes. Our regular price is 1/5 each.

9/2 per doz. 108/6 per gross. Our Other Postage 4d. each pad. Carriage on 1 doz. and up extra.

GENTLEMEN'S GLOVES.



Lot 1—Gents' Doe Gloves in grey beaver and natural shades, in sizes 7, 7 1/2, & 8.

Sale Price **1/3 1/2**

BOY'S JERSEY SUIT.



We have a Special Line of 250 as illustration, with Cap to match.

These are made from the best worsted yarn in browns, greys, and heather mixture. Will wash and stand very hard wear. Sizes 00 to 3. Usual Price 10/6

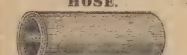
Postage 4d. **5/11**



Very Large. A really fine road cleaner. 4in. dome. The very latest.

Sale Price **1/3 1/2**

SUPERIOR GARDEN HOSE.

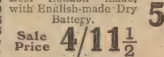


Special quality English-made (60ft.) Usual Price 10/6

7 Collapsible 1-ply ca. 13/9 10/6 Best London make, with English-made Dry Battery.

Sale Price **4/11 1/2** Postage 4d.

ELECTRIC HAND LAMP.



Carriage forward on all sale goods unless otherwise stated.

A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., Holborn, LONDON, E.C.

THE ONLY REMEDY

FOR COMPLEXION AND SKIN TROUBLES

THAT IS GUARANTEED.

WILL YOU ACCEPT OUR 4 DAYS' FREE TEST?



DAVID MACQUEEN'S VEGETINE PILLS.

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD. Clearing and Beautifying the Complexion and for all Skin Complaints.

Small Size 1/11. The DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY. Paternoster Row, LONDON, England.

To obtain a good complexion and to keep it you must take *Vegetine Pills*.

Cosmetics, ointments, "Skin-foods" all are bad for the skin.

What you want is something which will purify your blood and draw all impurities away from the skin-surface and expel them from the system.

Only *Vegetine Pills* will do this.

Everyone who has taken the trouble to inquire into the matter now admits that *Vegetine Pills* are the only certain remedy for a bad complexion.

They remove every kind of skin blemish. This has been proved by thousands. These Pills are now sold all over the world, and they are taken regularly by people who value their complexion.

Vegetine Pills are the only complexion Pills which produce a clear, healthy skin without injury to the system. They are the only complexion Pills which also improve the general health.

You can this week test them free of charge.

THIS IS MY OFFER TO-DAY.

Vegetine Pills are sold in boxes, prices—
1s. 1jd. the box.
2s. 9d. the box (three times the quantity).
4s. 6d. the box (six times the quantity).

You can obtain them from any chemist. Or you can send direct to the proprietors, THE DAVID MACQUEEN CO., Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

NOW THIS IS MY OFFER.—Purchase to-day a box of *Vegetine Pills*, either from your chemist or from the proprietors. Take the usual dose for 4 days. Then if you see no improvement in your complexion or feel no benefit in your general health send back the remainder of the Pills to us—David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, London—and your money will be returned to you in full, without any deduction whatever. The only condition we make is that you send back the unused Pills within six days of purchase.

I ALSO ADVISE THE USE OF *VEGETINE SOAP* WITH *VEGETINE PILLS*.

I want you to reap the full benefit of the *Vegetine Beauty Treatment*. To do this you must use the right kind of soap.

Vegetine Soap is the best for you because, while it has all the advantages of the best toilet soap, it also possesses a curative value. A bad soap will undo half the good *Vegetine Pills* do you; but *Vegetine Soap* assists the pills in their work of purifying the skin.

My advice, then, is that while taking *Vegetine Pills* you should use only *Vegetine Soap*. This soap is the best made, and can be obtained from any chemist, price 9d. per tablet, or direct post paid at same price from the proprietors—The David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, E.C.

Send to-day for a box of *Vegetine Pills* and a tablet of *Vegetine Soap*, and begin the treatment at once.

REMARKABLE RESULTS.

The results achieved by *Vegetine Pills* are really remarkable. Sensitive people who have suffered for years untold misery owing to their bad complexion have in a few weeks obtained a perfectly clear, satin-smooth skin, simply by the use of *Vegetine Pills*.

They are a blood cleanser of extraordinary potency, and when used the following face blemishes rapidly disappear:—

Pimples. Greasy Skin. Blackheads. Lack of Colour. Skin Roughness. Blotches. Eczema. Spots. Sallowness. Acne. Pasty Complexion.

A SUGGESTION.

If you suffer from any complexion trouble whatever, adopt this suggestion: Make one trial of *Vegetine Pills*. You can get the Pills at any chemist or direct from the proprietors.

Buy a Box TO-DAY. Follow the directions, and in three days you will notice an improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change for the better in your appearance. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

VEGETINE PILLS AND *VEGETINE SOAP* are sold by all chemists, the Pills at 1s. 1jd., 2s. 9d. (three times the quantity), and 4s. 6d. (six times the quantity). The *Vegetine Soap* at 9d. per tablet; or direct, post free.

A free sample box of Pills and a tablet of Soap will be sent by the proprietors, The David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C., if you mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps.



At all Chemists, 1/11, 2/9 & 4/6.

A CHANCE

Send P.O. at once. Don't delay. Money returned if not delighted.

TWO for 4/6 This Beautiful Feather 2/6



In Black, White, and all colours POST FREE. Foreign and Colonial postage 1/6 extra. Goods sent on approval on receipt of remittance or London train reference. Innovations a Specialty.

Other Outside Feathers from 2s. to 25 5s. New Illustrated Catalogue Let us send free on request. Call at our Showrooms to-day. Amazing reductions in Ostrich and Outside Feathers. Telephone: Regent 1689.

THE CAPE OSTRICH FEATHER CO., LTD. (Importers and Manufacturers). 131, REGENT ST., LONDON, W. Showrooms on 1st Floor. Entrance in Heddes Street.

FISH

Get the Pick of the Catch right off the Boat.

Think how handy it is to have a bass of fresh fish all ready cleaned for cooking, delivered right to your door. Single or assorted kinds, and picked by those who know what good fish is. Cured fish included if you like. A bass, car-riage paid, for ... **2/6**

GUARANTEE.—You may order a month's supply in advance, taking advantage of our wholesale rates. We will deliver this as you require it. Absolute freshness, immediate dispatch and high quality guaranteed. Send for interesting booklet to—

GREAT CENTRAL FISHING CO., Grimsby Docks.

FREE Business Training

Tuition in

TYPING Shorthand Bookkeeping

FREE

To All
Readers
of the
London

Daily Express

ORDER
YOUR
COPY
AT ONCE.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

"Swallows" That Don't Make Spring.

Two men were seen yesterday in London selling icecream wafers in the street.

Good for the Grocer.

That the sale of "invalid port" by chemists was very undesirable was the unanimous decision yesterday of the Eastbourne magistrates.

Alderman's £82,000 for Charity.

Public bequests to the amount of £82,000 were left by the late Alderman Henry Harrison, of Blackburn, a retired cotton spinner and manufacturer, who died last week.

Major's Death in Tram - y-Car.

Major Alexander McCulloch, aged seventy-four, formerly quartermaster at Chatham Military Engineering School, died suddenly yesterday in a tramway-car at Gillingham, Kent.

New Wireless Wonders?

New experiments in "wireless" are shortly to be made by Signor Marconi in the Mediterranean, from where, says Reuter, it is hoped to establish communication with London.

'SECRETS I DO NOT TELL.'

Confession of a Young Wife Who Does Not Reveal "All."

It is a wise—and happy—wife who knows what secrets to keep from her husband.

Thus declares a correspondent of *The Daily Mirror*, who writes: "Every wife should have her secrets, big and little, and every husband should recognise the fact. Before I married I believed that my husband and I would never have a secret between us. We would keep nothing from each other."

"But I soon discovered that frankness can at times be most undesirable. Now I confess that I have my little secrets."

My first little secret came when my husband rather disliked some of my girl friends. I don't know why; they were quite good-looking, bright and cheerful, and I have always found them amusing.

He would never explain his dislike beyond saying in a vague sort of way that they were "hardly the companions for a young married woman."

This I found puzzling. My friends were to me in every way desirable and pleasant companions.

What was I to do? I could not announce to my friends that I could not see them because I was married. Again, to "drop" the friends of a lifetime was impossible.

I felt that it would be unwise to discuss the question with my husband—he hates argument—so I practised deception—horrid word, but the truth.

"Now I still see my friends, but I do not tell my husband. He is none the wiser, and I feel that this cheerful companionship will keep away the horrid 'settled-down' look that some wives affect."

"Another secret that I think well to keep from my husband is the little chit-chat with my neighbours and friends."

"A woman, on the other hand, knows exactly what value to place on this gossip. Still more important in my little list of secrets is the price paid for housekeeping goods. I have discovered that if a wife forces this information on her husband she catches it in the rebound."

Sooner or later he will use it to his advantage, his reply to some little extravagance being, 'Why, it only costs so-and-so.'

"Also I now keep all housekeeping and servant troubles from my husband. A woman knows how to deal with such matters, whereas a man only gets peevish and irritable. If he were told that the baker added up his book incorrectly, that the butcher left someone else's meat, or that the milkman wastes the housemaid's time each day by talking to her—my husband would only get excited and do something really absurd."

"It is these little things, and, in fact, all housekeeping worries, that I keep from my husband."

"And still the greatest secret that I keep from him is the fact that I have any secrets at all."

BLINDFOLD WALK TO DEATH.

That he had evidently blindfolded himself before stepping in front of a train was stated at the inquest held at Durham yesterday concerning the death of Thomas Leslie Mellor, a twelve-year-old Darlington schoolboy, round whose neck a handkerchief was found hanging.

His body, nearly cut in two, was found on the line at Durham on Saturday.

A pocket-book addressed to his mother was found, and the coroner said the contents must not be divulged to the public.

The boy's father said deceased had been much impressed with picture shows, and on one occasion saw a representation of a man being killed down by a train.

A verdict of Suicide was returned.

BILLIARDS CHAMPIONSHIP OPENS.

It is many years since the contest for the billiards championship aroused so much interest as that which began at the Holborn Hall yesterday. Inman has three challengers—Stevenson, Reece and Gray—and two preliminary heats of 9,000 are necessary to decide who shall meet the holder in the challenge round.

Reece and Gray were drawn together in the first heat, and, contrary to general anticipation, the young Australian was established a lead. He did not control the balls so well as usual, but played a varied game well, and three times exceeded the hundred in runs of 227, 141 and 103.

At one point Gray had scored 401 to 117, but Reece improved his position with 112, and a little later put in 177. Taken as a whole, however, Reece gave a disappointing display, his form in the afternoon being very inconsistent.

At night Reece did slightly better than his opponent, but neither man showed his best form. The highest break was 201 by Reece. Scores: Gray, 1,413; Reece in play, 1,225.

The scores in the other matches were:—At Soho-square: Harverson (receives 1,500 in 9,000, 2,722; Inman, 1,394. At Leverett-square: Falkner (receives 2,500 in 9,000, 2,455; Stevenson, 1,417.

Lost Submarine To Be Abandoned.

The Admiralty decided yesterday to give up the attempt to raise Submarine A-7, which sank in Whitland Bay on January 16 with the loss of eleven lives.

Prepared for Anything.

When Ben Godsen, aged eighteen, was remanded at Chertsey yesterday on a charge of theft, it was stated that two pistols, cartridges, two daggers, a life preserver, and a catapult were found in his possession.

Lesson at Tomb Side.

Twenty thousand school children at Swansea yesterday celebrated St. David's Day, some visiting the tombs of notable men and women in the parish church, where little lessons were given by teachers.

Past Behind the Sandwich-Board.

It was stated at a City inquest yesterday concerning the death of a sandwichman who committed suicide, that clergymen, solicitors and University men had been known to carry sandwich-boards in London.

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Reduced Canadian Railway Profits—Transvaal Gold Rumours Denied.

9, BISHOPS-GATE, E.C.

It was a day of almost general depression in the Stock Exchange yesterday, a fact for which the less favourable Mexican news was held as being chiefly responsible. Consols fell a quarter to 75 9/16 ad, Home Rails weakened all round, and Americans were sold by Wall Street. Canadas and Trunks also declined.

Grand Trunks were a notably weak feature, the Ordinary falling 3/4 to 21 13/16, and the Thirds 3/4 to 9 3/4.

The selling was based on the January revenue statement, which showed a decrease of £11,350 in net profit for the month.

During last week Transvaal Gold Mining Estates shares fell from about 21 to 2 on adverse rumours regarding the Duke's Hill Mine, one of the company's most important properties.

With commendable promptitude the London office cabled out to Johannesburg for information in this connection, and yesterday received a reply stating that there was no foundation for the rumours.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary fell 1/16 to 5 13/16, but the Preference were again quoted at 22s. Associated Newspaper Ordinary and Preference remained at 24s. 3d. and 21s. 6d. respectively. Pictorial Newspaper Ordinary improved to 23s., the Preference being steady at 18s. 9d.



"It is 'Jelloids' No. 2A you (men) want"

when tired, run down, depressed, out of sorts, and "below-par."

A Doctor writes:—

"Run-down-ness," "Out-of-sorts-ness," "Below-par-ness" these lead to all kinds of fanciful fears, such as having Brain Fag, Neurasthenia, and other conditions startling by name at least.

"Now I have found the form of Iron 'Jelloids' put up with Quinine (called Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2A), to be an excellent Tonic in all such cases. When a man or youth feels out-of-sorts, and is not so ill as to require medical advice, he cannot do better than try a Fortnight's Treatment of Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2A, as a suitable and effective remedy."

(Extract from a work by Dr. Andrew Wilson.)

Mr. R. Keir, Member of the Pharmaceutical Society, 86, Everton-road, Liverpool, writes:—"I never hesitate to recommend the 'Jelloids' to my customers, for I thoroughly believe in them myself."

For Weakness and Debility

Mr. G. Broughton, 68, Jennings-street, Swindon, Wilts, writes:—"Iron 'Jelloids' have benefited me past all expectations, and I must say that I have never felt better than I do at present. Some time ago I had an attack of influenza, which left me very shaky, but now my strength is quite up to the average, thanks to your valuable and inexpensive tonic."

Iron 'Jelloids'

A fortnight's trial (price 1/1½) will convince you.

For Women, Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2. For Men, No. 2A (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/1½ and 2/9 per box, or direct from

THE 'JELLOID' CO. (Dept. 72MT), 205, City Road, London, E.C.

Please mention "Daily Mirror."

SALE. FOR 14 DAYS ONLY. SALE.

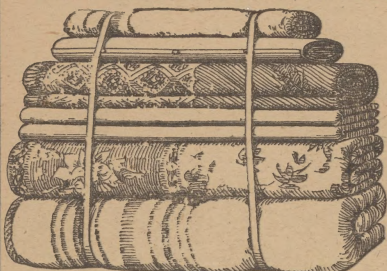
Extraordinary Clearance Sale of Heavy Household Stock.

THE BRITISH CLOTHING CLUB, 74, Oldham St., MANCHESTER.

THE ORIGINAL Bargain Bale Advertisers—having made famous through the leading papers during the last 3 years their GREAT DRAPERY BARGAINS—are now holding their first GIGANTIC SALE, and, to commemorate the event, are offering GREATER VALUE THAN EVER BEFORE.

FIVE THOUSAND PARCELS of the undermentioned goods will be offered for Sale during the next few days at a Startling Sacrifice.

EVERY BARGAIN BALE CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING:



SEE WHAT YOU BUY.

All articles for full size bed, and well worth £2 10s. the lot.

Price for the Whole Bale Complete £1 only.

If you are not perfectly satisfied with the goods, return them at our expense and cash will be instantly refunded.

Send your Order to-day to save disappointment. Don't fail to ask for **BALE NUMBER 5**, and mention "The Daily Mirror" to entitle you to the sale price. Write your full name and full address clearly in your letter and enclose postal order value 20/- only to

THE BRITISH CLOTHING CLUB, 74, OLDHAM ST., MANCHESTER.

These bales (without the Shawl or Lace Curtains) are sent out at the same price on monthly payments of 2/- to all approved orders.

- 1 Pair splendid Yorkshire Fleecy Blankets, warm and velvety.
- 1 Special Heavy Coloured Quilt, prettily bordered and flowered.
- 1 Pair extra strong Soft Twill Sheets, Manchester make.
- 1 Beautiful White Honey-comb Quilt, special design, with knotted fringe edges.
- 2 Splendid Frilled Pillow Slips fine longcloth.
- 1 Strong Longcloth Bolster Case.
- 2 Large White Turkish Towels.

And—while the Sale lasts—a lovely (Woolen Shawl, useful in every home, or a pair of beautiful Viennese Lace Curtains, 3 yds. long, 50 ins. wide, worth 4/11. Ask for Bale 5 and say which cash bonus you prefer.

Mrs. White writes about

I STARVED BECAUSE I ATE THE SM BIT OF F SUFFERED TERRIBLE FROM

INDIGESTION

Mrs. P. White, of 3, Castle Square, Rosemary Road, Peckham, writes:

"Dear Sirs,—I feel it my duty to tell you of my wonderful Cicia. I am sending my photo so you may see how well and strong I am now. I was looking person before I took Cicia—in fact, I was as thin as a reed after an attack of Appendicitis, which left me so that the smallest bit of such terrible pains in my Stomach that I preferred to starve than thinner and weaker, and I was so worried, as my baby boy was only months old. Then I read your advertisement telling how Cicia cured kinds of Indigestion. I sent for a sample, and by the time I had before I had bought any tablets, I ate my first real dinner after it. Now I can eat everything I wish without any pain. My thanks enough, as I owe my present health entirely to Cicia. Use you like of this letter, and I will gladly answer any letter about Cicia. Thanking you again, I am, faithfully yours,—"

No words of ours can be more convincing than Mrs. White's testimony; therefore we will simply tell you what everyone should know, viz., that there are two kinds of Indigestion—Stomach Indigestion and Bowel Indigestion—and that neither can be cured by purgatives, effervescent salts, alkalis, &c., because those are all unnatural. They give momentary relief but the trouble grows steadily worse.

WHY CICFA CURES AND IS THE ONLY CURE.

Nature produces and pours several different ingredients for digesting the food into the Stomach and Bowel. When she fails to supply enough of those ingredients, the food ferments and there is Indigestion with Flatulence and Constipation.

Cicia is the only preparation which contains ingredients that are exactly the same, and that do exactly the same work as those supplied by Nature; therefore Cicia cures Indigestion in both Stomach and Bowel, and is the only cure. Fermentation then ceases, so there is no Flatulence, no Acidity, no Constipation; the Bile Circulation is perfected, and there is natural digestion of all food. All the nourishment is extracted and passed into the blood, bringing strength, energy, and complete health to every part.

BE WARY

at 6d. or 7d. Not only the least like Cicia was ever sold for but until our Advertiser ALL IMITATIONS COULD

Cicia suits every one. It is a marvellous nothing in the least. Cicia is sold everywhere. If you suffer from Indigestion from your TEST IT

ABSOLUTE! Send your Name and Address to One Penny Stamp and receive a liberal sample. Only one sample to given a second sample.

CAPSULOIDS 79, Duke Street, G

GAMAGE'S GREAT DRAPERY SALE



INCLUDING THE IRISH LINEN CO.'S STOCK, purchased by Public Tender

ENORMOUS DISCOUNT OFF. Genuine Irish Peasant-made Underwear and W.B. 'Nufcom' and Reduco Corsets at

BARGAIN PRICES.

Lot A.—W.B. 'Nufcom' Corsets, White only, moderate bust, deep over hips and back. Sizes 21 to 27 ins. Usual price 8/11. Sale Price 4/5½

Lot B.—W.B. 'Nufcom' Corsets, White or Grey. Crotch Low in bust and under arm. Medium length over hips. Sizes 20 to 26 ins. Usual price 8/11. Sale Price 4/5½

Lot C.—W.B. 'Nufcom' Reduco Corset for well-developed figures. Moderately low bust and long over hips and back. Sizes 20 to 28 ins. Usual price 12/11. Sale Price 5/11

Many Oddments in La Vida, W.B. 'Nufcom', &c. Corsets, odd sizes and slightly soiled. Worth seeing. Usual price 10/9, 15/6, 30/-, 42/- Sale Price 3/11, 5/11, 12/-, 18/11 or

Lot D.—Morley's Black All Wool Cashmere Ladies' Stockings, seamless. Sizes 9 and 9½. Usual price 7/9. Sale Price 6 pairs for 5/6

Lot E.—All Wool Jama Black Ladies' Stockings, seamless. Sizes 9, 9½ and 10½. Usual price 3/11. Sale Price 2/11 5 pairs for 2/11

Lot F.—Ladies' Irish Peasant-made Longcloth Nightdresses, cut full size from good cloth and trimmed embroidery, square neck or turn-down collar. Sale Price 2/11½

Lot G.—Ladies' Nightdresses, Irish Peasant Made from Harrocks Longcloth, trimmed good embroidery. Full sizes. Beautifully made. Many styles in square and fancy yokes. Sale Price 4/11½

Lot H.—Ladies' Nightdresses, Irish Peasant Made from Harrocks Longcloth, trimmed good embroidery. Full sizes. Beautifully made. Many styles in square and fancy yokes. Sale Price 4/11½

Lot I.—Ladies' Nightdresses, Irish Peasant Made from Harrocks Longcloth, trimmed good embroidery. Full sizes. Beautifully made. Many styles in square and fancy yokes. Sale Price 4/11½

Lot J.—Ladies' Nightdresses, Irish Peasant Made from Harrocks Longcloth, trimmed good embroidery. Full sizes. Beautifully made. Many styles in square and fancy yokes. Sale Price 4/11½

Many Half-price Bargains in Slightly Soiled Irish and French Hand-embroidered Underwear and Lingerie. Houses are worth a visit. A.W. GAMAGE, Ltd., Holborn, London, E.C.

For Winter Coughs & Colds

take SOLAZZI

The standard brand of Stick Liquorice.

Pure and unadulterated Liquorice is a safe, simple, and well tried remedy for all irritated conditions of the lungs and throat. But you must have the best, and the best is "SOLAZZI."

Recommended by the leading Medical Journals.

The Lancet says:—"Of Standard Purity—Safe and Reliable." Ask your Chemist for "SOLAZZI."

Tomato Soup—delicious—nourishing—expensive though—and a trouble to make—can't have it often. E.D.S. Tomato—fresh, ripe fruit—sold in packets—one penny—all the flavour—none of the fuss—so cheap—have it every day.

As a change try the White or the good Brown Gr packets. Edwards'

The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

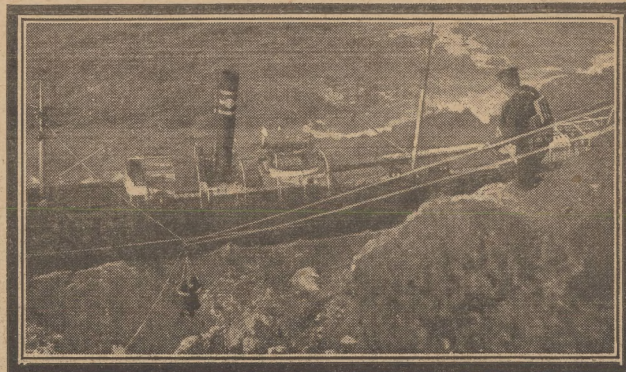
THE most Popular Annual is "Daily Mirror Reflections" by W. K. Haselden. 6d.

AN BANDIT'S TERRIBLE DEED.

CREW LANDED BY ROCKET APPARATUS.



the tunnel, showing the steel frames of the burned train.



Rescuing one of the crew of the Jane Rowe, which ran aground near Salcombe, South Devon. The men spent a terrible night on board, as great seas were breaking over the vessel, which will become a total wreck.

FIREMEN RESIGN AND THEN SUBDUED AN OUTBREAK.

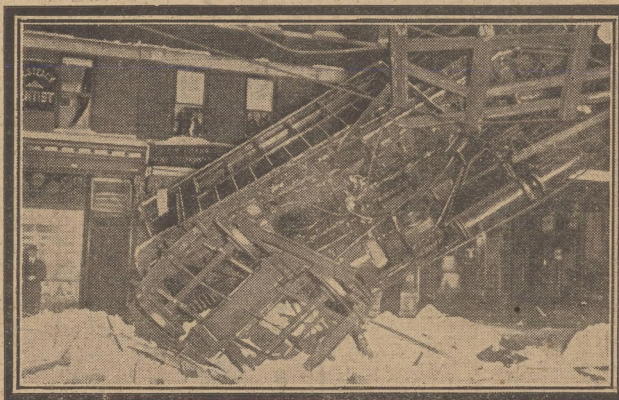


The men returning their uniforms.

Superintendent Mortimore.

Gosport's fire brigade is nothing if not sporting. They resigned because they did not consider their chief, Superintendent Mortimore, had received fair treatment from a section of the district council, but it was only two hours after they had returned their uniforms that a call came from a hotel. So they turned out to a man, including the chief, and quickly put the fire out.

SERIOUS COLLISION ON ELEVATED RAILWAY.



Carriage hanging downwards from the elevated railway in New York. The photograph was taken after a collision at Eight-avenue and 139th-street, when several carriages were reduced to matchwood by the force of the impact.



aster. Rescue party entering the tunnel.

Anyone could do so horrible and brutal a deed as Maximo and a goods train in the Cumbre tunnel, Northern Mexico, crash into the blazing wreckage. Everyone on the passenger train numbered fifty-one, and included fourteen Americans and that rescue were made by men from a neighbouring mine, their efforts were fruitless.